

軍オタク

が魔法世界に

転生したら

現代兵器で

軍隊ハッシュムを

作

っちゃいました!!

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Gun-Ota ga Mahou Sekai ni Tensei shitara, Gendai Heiki de Guntai Harem wo Volume 5

Written by MEIKYOU Shisui Illustrations by Suzuri
Translated by re:Translations

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Chapter 068 – High Elf Kingdom, Enol

Sightseeing

High Elf kingdom Enol was located in the territory of the Fairy race in the Fairy continent.

It took about one month and a half from the Dragon continent via the personal aircraft owned by Meiya.

High Elf kingdom Enol — with beautiful forests, lakes, High elves living in the fairytale-like country, or so it should have been.....

“Come! Come! It’s cheap! Special High elf cake, it’s cheap!”

“Pendant that can make you become like High elf! If you buy now it’s only 5 silver!”

“How about a portrait of a High elf ? Just by having it you can extend your lifespan.”

“Uwaa-”

Overflowing stalls on both sides were spread out, in which a lot of goods were placed.

The humans who were inviting customers called out to some people who looked like tourist in earnest.

The ratio of humans was overwhelmingly high.

Probably 70~80%.

But I hadn’t seen any High elf figures anywhere.

I called out to Shia who was walking at the front to guide us.

“Isn’t this the High Elf Kingdom ? Not to say High Elf, I haven’t even seen any of the Fairy race either.”

“Yes, it’s as you say, but”

Then Shia started to explain.

The tourists came here to partake in the High elves’ lifespan, and these human merchants seem to be catering to them.

The Beast race at about 200 years.

The Dragon race at about 300 years.

The Demon race at about 100~500 years.

The Human race at about 80 years, with that lifespan, compared to other races, it's short.

On the contrary, High elf of the Fairy race is the longest among all the races.

The Normal elf was about 1000 years.

The High elf's lifespan was said to be about 10000 years.

"Ten... ten thousand !?"

"The Fairy race representative of the 5 races heroes was a High elf, seems like that one lived to be 10000 years old, oldest among the heroes. But in reality, for High elves, the heart usually gives out first at a little over 2000 years old and they die"

Furthermore High elves only marry once in their whole life.

Therefore, as a race that governed marital love and longevity, they received tremendous support from the Human race.

That was why all the goods on sale at the stalls were modeled after the High elves', sweets, paintings, woodcarving dolls. On top of that, there was even a pendant imbued with magic that can change one's appearance to a High elf.

They wanted to receive High elf's blessing, even just a little.

(Almost like the combination of the crane, turtle and mandarin duck, eh.)

Because of their longevity, the population count is only around 300 person.

For that reason they rarely appear before others. Between the humans, it was said that if you could see an elf you will extend your lifespan by 1 day, if you could touch, 1 year.

No matter which world, it seems that people love jinx and superstition.

"So, these people come here to meet with High elves?"

"No, to forcibly meet with High elves is prohibited. Moreover they live in a special place, where only those with special standing could enter."

"Special place?"

"It's over there. That island is where the High elves live."

"Ooo..."

Through the stalls, we followed Shia from behind, a huge lake appeared in front of our eyes.

It's about twice as big as lake Biwa.

On the island in the middle of the lake, there was a gigantic tree standing like it swallowed the castle.

The High elves were probably living inside that castle.

"Are we going to that castle ? But I don't see anything like a boat around here."

Snow asked in place of the fascinated me.

Shia made a sour face.

"No, that's I can't lead you all there immediately....."

Shia flusteredly explained.

"If you take out the boat without permission you will be arrested. Moreover, you're only adventurers, not to say only level II. Even if you ask for permission, you won't get it."

"Ridiculous! Even though you asked the one and only Lute-sama to take the trouble to come here! How dare you!"

Meiya became enraged the moment she heard the explanation.

Shia earnestly bowed her head and apologized.

"I'm sorry! Pardon me! I know I'm being disrespectful, but first I have to go back to the castle to report that I've guided you here, so please wait a night at an inn"

If we just go to the inn specified by Shia and tell them, then we can stay for free.

Looks like she already arranged it when she left the country.

But it's probably not that good.....

"Now now, calm down Meiya. Since it can't be helped, let's just leave the luggage at the inn and treat ourselves to some sightseeing"

[That's right. Since we're already here, let's go look around leisurely.]

"Shia can use that time to go and report."

"Thank you very much!"

Shia told us the inn's place, then we parted there.
Shia said she will return to the inn the next morning.
Until she came back, everyone agreed to go sightseeing.



The inn Shia told us was of the highest grade around the area.
We were assigned the suite-like rooms on the top.
From the windows, we got an unbroken view of the lake, Snow and Chrisse were pleased with that.

Maybe the innkeeper were paying attention so Snow and Chrisse and I got assigned one room.
Meiya was in another room.

Without delay, we left the luggage in our rooms and went back to the rows of stalls that we passed by before.

First we ate the [High elf cake] which seemed to be a speciality.
It's baked wheat with jam stuffed inside in a High Elf mold.
Kinda like taiyaki ?

But is it really okay ? Grilling High elf

"It's a little spongy but it's delicious."

"It dries up in the inside of your mouth really fast."

Snow and Meiya ate with curiosity.
Then certainly, a certain Demon race person who's picky about sweet, my wife Chrisse—

Ate the High elf cakes with her usual [sweets aren't game] eyes and serious expression.

[The way they dissolve the wheat flour is naive. The batter is fine without being sweet, but the jam isn't sweet enough. Not only are they trying to save cost on the sugar, but the jam only has one type of flavor, I think it's better to add more. 2.17 out of 10.]

As usual, her scores are detailed.

This time it seems that the [High elf cake] was also not palatable.

Specialty doesn't necessarily mean it's good, or so they say.

There was also the possibility of it doesn't match the taste of the ojousama, Chrisse.

Then, we stroll leisurely while eating [High elf cake].

"Ah, Lute-kun, it's a High Elf."

Snow pointed at a walking blonde, long ears, green eyes, elf like young girl. A pendant hangs conspicuously on her chest.

"No, it's a fake. That pendant is the proof. It's a popular souvenir from Enol, equipping it will change one's appearance into a High elf with simple magic."

It seems it's a rule, that to avoid crime and misunderstanding, the pendant must be worn externally, where it could be seen.

In exchange for the real thing not appearing, they sell the pendant and let tourists imitate High elves.

Just like in Kyoto, where they let tourists rent apprentice geisha clothes and walk outside, that was to let them emphasize the Kyoto-esque feeling for the other tourists.

This country expanded with the lake as the center, you can see the large Adventurer's guild here and there.

"Since we don't have anything to do, let's go to the Adventurer's guild to give greetings and let them know about our level up deliberation, shall we?"

When we arrived in front of the Adventurers' Guild, I remembered.

Despite us being level II and III adventurers, we defeated the magicians with a bounty and a twin dragon (young), and because of that, they are now in the middle of deliberating how much our levels should rise. I should report that to the High elf Kingdom Enol's Adventurers' Guild sooner rather than later.

"That's right, we should go there before we forget about it."

[We still have time, too.]

"Wherever Lute-sama goes is where I'll go!"

With my wives' and my disciple's approval, we went to the Adventurers' Guild building.

Inside is, as usual, made up of the bank and offices.

We took a ticket and waited to be called.

The number on our ticket was called and we went to the counter, on the counter there was —

“Welcome, what is your business for today?”

The receptionist woman who was always in charge of us in the Dragon Continent!

Other than Meiya, everyone made a surprised look.

“? Um, what is wrong?”

“What’s wrong? Why are you here!? Aren’t you supposed to be at the Dragon Continent Adventurers’ Guild!?”

“Dragon Continent... maybe you mean big sister?”

“— eh?”

After calming down and listening, she seems to be the younger sister of the receptionist who always looked after us.

But their appearance is truly like two peas in a pod, as if they’re twins.

Like a typical Demon Race, she has sheep-like horns growing out of her head and bat-like wings out of her back. Of course, the Adventurers’ Guild clothes she was wearing suits her.

“Sorry for causing a disturbance.”

“Please don’t worry about it. We do look more alike than even twins, people would mistake us for each other all the time since we were small. Is big sister doing well?”

“Yes, she’s doing well. We were always in your sister’s care.”

“No way. I was worried that big sister was causing you trouble instead”.

Not *trouble*, just that she gets scary whenever anything regarding ‘marriage’ or ‘age’ or ‘wife’ is brought up.

“Anyway, what is Lute-sama’s business?”

“Actually, our level up is being deliberated right now. Your sister recommended us, too. We thought we should report here too, just in case.”

“Thanks for the trouble. Well then would you please give me your tags for confirmation?”

I took off the tag hanging on my neck and handed it to her.
With experienced hands, the little sister confirmed the tag with the magic tool.

“Thank you. Well then, in case you want to receive quests here, your achievements in the Dragon Continent will be taken into consideration when being evaluated.”

After she gave me back the tag, she stood up from her seat and said “Please give regards to my big sister” as she bowed.
In my previous world, they say there are 3 people who look exactly like yourself, but this was a little bit too alike, wasn’t it.....

We left the Adventurers’ guild and stopped by a folk craft shop.
High elf’s portrait, wood carved doll, brooch, hair clip... were being sold there.

“Wow, Lute-kun, look, look at this.”

The goods that caught Snow’s attention was the reversi piece with High elf’s side face engraved onto it. Next to it was a foldable board.
Looks like this reversi piece was a limited item that can only be obtained in the High elf kingdom Enol.

Local item huh.

“Hee~, Reversi has even spread here huh.”

[What is that ?]

“What happened ?”

Chrisse and Meiya who were checking out other goods asked.
Looks like they didn’t know of Reversi.

Indeed I had never seen Reversi being sold anywhere in the Demon and Dragon continent.
Snow happily explained to them.

“See here, this is a toy called Reversi that was made by Lute-kun when he was a kid. It’s a very interesting toy.”

“This is [Reversi] ? I know it from investigation reports, but this is the first time I’ve seen it.”

[How do you play this ?]

As I was about to ask Meiya for explanation, Chrisse tugged on my sleeve and asked.

I put Meiya's remark aside for now and teach my wife the way to play Reversi. The rule for Reversi was simple, Chrisse and Meiya immediately remembered it.

"Since it's a rare chance, let's buy one and play with everyone ? I also wanted to play against Lute-kun for the first time in a while."

On Snow's suggestion we bought the local Reversi. The pieces and board altogether were 1 silver, a little expensive.

I carried the Reversi. Carrying shopping goods was also a man's duty.

And with that, let's play strip Reversi with my 2 wives tonight! Not strip rock-paper-scissors, but strip Reversi! During the day I'm a gentlemanly husband, but at night I *Reversi* into a beast huh!

That was a good pun if I do say so myself.
.....That was good, right ?

We finished the sightseeing like that. The sun was setting so we had an evening meal before it got crowded. The store was a local restaurant.

This store's speciality seemed to be a fish dish made from the fishes that live in the big lake. Since it was caught from the High elf lake, it was said that you will live 1 year longer if you eat this dish. Trying to sell everything with extra lifespan was a little...

I was a little turned off, but the dish was simple and delicious. We also drank some local wine, and returned to the inn a little tipsy.

Before we reached the room, Snow's expression stiffened.

"Lute-kun, there is someone in the room."

Hearing that, Chrisse, Meiya and I also became alerted. This inn was a high grade one, the security is tight, so it's probably not a thief.

It could also be Shia that had returned.

Just to be safe, I lowered my hips and reached for the revolver. I stood in front of Snow, Chrisse and Meiya, readied so I can draw my [S&W M10 2-inches] revolver anytime.

Confirmed I had finished my preparation, I slowly opened the door.

“–Welcome back, young master.”

“.....Shia huh?”

When I entered the room, there were 2 females waiting.

One was Shia who guided us here.

But she wasn't in her adventurer garb like in the afternoon.

Deep blue skirt so long it hid her feet, pure white apron over that, and a headdress on her head. The hem of the skirt is spacious, looked like you could hide assassination weapon in there. But even so, she had the appearance of an orthodox maid.

I was astonished by the gap and almost couldn't recognize if that was Shia for a moment.

Of course, it fitted her very much.

The other person in the room, nevertheless, wore an overcoat that covered her head.

She wasn't tall, only taller than Chrisse a bit.

If I had to say why I know it's a female despite her head being covered, it was because her boobs were so big that the coat couldn't hide it.

Probably even bigger than Snow's. In other words, short, big boobs — or loli bigboobs!

On the table was a cup of scented tea with steam still rising. Looked like Shia served this loli bigboobs.

“Everyone, please come in.”

We entered the room as Shia invited.

The loli bigboobs who was sitting also stood up and faced us.

Shia stood in the middle and introduced the girl.

“This here is the one who told me to approach young master”

The girl removed the hood of the coat.
Long straight blond hair softly fell down.
Pointed long ears, fresh leaf colored pupils, a noble, beautiful girl like she was made by God himself. But that wasn't the problem.
Shia indifferently continued the introduction.

“High Elf kingdom Enol's 2nd princess, Lyss Enol Meméa-sama.”

High Elf kingdom Enol's princess !?
A High Elf among High elves, is currently here.

The girl — Lyss smiled friendly.

“I have wanted to meet you, oh our hero-sama.”

Chapter 069 – Record Book

The High elf kingdom Enol's second princess, Lyss Enol Meméa, was inside the room.

She had boobs bigger than Snow's and a height that was just a little taller than Chrise's. A loli, big boobs, beautiful girl.

A High elf among High elves was currently standing right in front of me.

She was the one who had told Shia to go and become my servant.
And she called me 'hero'.

Why was a High elf princess calling me 'hero' ?

The High elf girl called Lyss, who was introduced by Shia, gave a friendly smile.

Lyss' pupils were moist from deep emotions, and she took my hand.

"I really thank you for coming here. I have been waiting."

"A, ah, hello..."

Without knowing the situation, I could only give half-hearted reply.
Lyss wiped the corner of her eyes and gestured towards the sofa.

"What are we standing for? Let's sit and calm down first—Kya!"

"Watch out!"

Lyss stepped on her coat and was about to fall over.
I caught her from behind by reflex.

"Ah! Aan...!"

"!?"

"Hi, hime-sama!?"

Shia called out panickedly.
Both of my hands were grabbing Lyss' boobs – ones that didn't match her physique.
I hurriedly let go and she slowly sat on the floor.

"So, sorry! You were about to fall so I tried to help, it definitely was not because I had an ulterior motive or anything..."

“N, no, don’t apologize, it was my fault for falling..... Since long ago, my body would become weak if my chest was touched..... I’m very sorry.....”

Lyss’ cheeks were dyed beet red from the shame and excitement of her breasts being touched by someone from the opposite sex.

So, she’s a clumsy, sensitive, loli bigboobs princess.

First boku-ko, now doji-ko...is this for real ?

“Geez Lute-kun, no matter how much she asked for help, you can’t just go and touch her boobs like that.”

[Please be careful next time, oniichan.]

“Yes, I’m sorry.”

As if reading my mind, Snow and Chrisse rebuked me with perfect timing.

“If you are that interested in the opposite sex’s breasts, then I, at any time, wouldn’t mind.~”

Meiya’s eyes also became moist and redness of her cheeks didn’t lose to Lyss’.

Alright, I’ll just pretend I didn’t hear that.

Lyss borrowed Shia’s hand to stand up and sat back down on the sofa that she had been sitting on before.

We also followed suit.

I sat on the sofa, facing Lyss directly, while Snow and Chrisse sat to my left and right.

Meiya got herself a chair and sat down on it.

After Shia finished pouring tea for everyone, Lyss started the conversation.

“First, I truly thank you for coming to this faraway Enol. Please let me reintroduce myself. I am High elf kingdom Enol’s second princess, Lyss Enol Meméa.”

“I’m Lute, and these are my wives, Snow and Chrisse.”

“I am the one and only unparalleled genius magic tool inventor, Lute-sama’s first disciple, Meiya Dragoon!”

Meiya puffed up her chest without hesitation in front of the High elf princess.

As expected of the Magic stone Princess.

She's got guts, or nerves of steel.....

After the greetings finished, Shia, who was wearing maid clothes and standing behind Lyss, started talking.

"Originally, it should have been me who did the talking..... but Lyss-sama said that she wanted to talk directly to you, no matter what, so we ended up suddenly intruding on you. I'm really sorry."

"Is it okay? They said that High elves don't come over to this side, right?"

Furthermore, she's royalty.

If she got into an accident or got kidnapped, it would turn into a big problem.

Shia wore a bitter face.

"Of course I stopped her but..... she insisted."

She got her way, huh.

Looks like Shia had it tough.

The person herself smiled softly.

"Please don't worry. High elves not going into the town is just an official stance. We actually patrol the town with this pendant on."

She showed us the pendant that was hanging on her breasts erotically.

It was the magic tool used to change one's appearance that we had seen at the souvenir shop during the day.

"This pendant is just a replica. That's why, even if I take it off, it doesn't change my appearance."

Lyss tried to take the pendant off to prove that she was a High elf.

"Change..... ara, change, —!"

"Hi, hime-sama !?"

She couldn't take it off by herself but bit her tongue instead.

"Uu....."

Ah, a drop of tear formed.

In the end, the panicked Shia took it off.

She truly is a clumsy girl.....

But, it was true that even when she took off the magic tool, her long ears and green pupils stayed the same.

When she recovered from the pain, she cleared her throat with a small cough and continued.

“.....Ahem. First, before I explain why I used such a roundabout way to have you all come here, please let me tell you about my older sister, Lara Enol Meméa.”

The location of her older sister, Lara Enol Meméa, was lost due to the war in the Fairy continent about 15 years ago.

At the time, Enol had entered, albeit in name only, as an ally to the biggest human country, Meltia. At the night of arrival, somehow only Lara disappeared.

“Was she kidnapped ?”

Lyss shook her head at my question.

“With my older sister’s power, it’s impossible to get kidnapped or assassinated.”

“Power? Was she a magician?”

“My older sister was an excellent magician..... but when a High elf gets older than 100 years old, they get a spirit’s power. We call it [Spirit’s blessing]. Older sister had the same blessing as the High elf of the five races’ heroes, [Clairvoyance eyes]. This blessing’s power is that you can identify things within a maximum radius of about 4000 kilometers.”

In short, if anyone tried to kidnap her, she could identify the perpetrators as soon as they tried to get close.

And she could do it from a radius of 4000 km. That’s got to be cheating.

“We formed a large scale search party after the war, but in the end, we couldn’t find her. We don’t have any traces of her at the moment. Either she willingly hid herself, or possibly Also, when we tried sorting through big sister’s room, we found a record book.”

It was written in broken sentences.

The dates were all over the place, the smallest ones spanning single days while the longest spanned several years.

Nevertheless, everything written in the record book happened as dated. What's more, future events written in the book happened one after the other.

“This convinced me. Besides [Clairvoyance], big sister possesses [Prophetic Dream]. Each one is a rare blessing that is only granted to one person in history. Big sister possesses two of those at the same time.”

“Is possessing two at the same time possible?”

To my inquiry, she clearly declared.

“Never in all of history. So, I think that's why big sister was hiding her second power. Looking back, there were times when big sister seemed to have a sharp intuition, but I never thought that she had a second power.... Even though I was always near her as her little sister, I never noticed at all. The last thing written in the record book big sister left is — that in about three months from now, the High elf kingdom Enol will be destroyed in a single night.”

This country is going to be destroyed?

I recalled the country's situation that I had seen while walking around today.

(— You can't destroy a country of this scale in a single night.)

I got the chills just thinking about it.

“The cause of destruction was also written. It says that the barrier stone in High elf kingdom Enol will be destroyed by someone.”

“Barrier stone ?”

“As everyone knows, the demon king in the Fairy continent was defeated and sealed by the five races' heroes. One of the barriers that maintains the seal is in Enol and it's called the barrier stone. Other continents are the same, but how many, or where they are, even we royal family don't know. The five races' heroes hid everything. The founder of the royal family of the High Elf clan created the country here in order to protect one of the barrier stone”

Lyss remembered the details written in the record book, and tightly grasped the hands which were on her knees.

“The barrier stone will be destroyed, then from under the stone, [basilisk], [dragoon]..... monsters will come rushing out, turning people into stone, dyeing the lake with the red of blood, and this country will be destroyed in one night —

is what big sister wrote.”

“If that prediction is true, wouldn’t it be better to discuss it with the king and prepare the military?”

But Lyss shook her head with a sad face.

“The king — father doesn’t believe in big sister’s record book.”

“And why is that again ?”

“Because the stone couldn’t be destroyed even by the demon king, or the five races’ heroes, or modern S rank magicians, for example. To prevent the demon king from reviving, when the barrier stone was created by the five races’ heroes, they declared, as written in old records: [Even we, ourselves, can’t destroy].”

Lyss voice turned dark.

“Moreover, big sister being the first in history to have two rare spirit blessings was already unbelievable, so he just brush it off as big sister’s joke or lie. I tried asking mother to put in good words too, but her health is so bad that she can’t leave her room.....”

She said with serious expression.

“Well, big sister indeed loved to fool around since long ago. Everyone, me for example, has had a hard time with her pranks. But, at the same time, she’s a lot more excellent than me, and she has what it takes to be king, dignity included.”

And it seems that the way to save the High elf kingdom was also written properly.

And that is us.

“The way to lead Lute-sama was also written in the record book. According to it, I would ask a certain slave merchant I know to guide my guard maid, Shia, to the Dragon continent and entrust her to the [Brutus slave market]. And, accord to what was written in the book, Lute-sama would become curious because of the word [tanakakouji], and would end up buying her.”

I see..... you played by the book and didn’t ask me directly, but did something as troublesome and absurd as [make Shia into a slave], huh. But, in actuality, after hearing the name [Tanaka Kouji], I decided to buy Shia at all cost.

As a result, I was sitting here in front of Lyss.

Lyss once again thanked Shia for guiding us here.

“I am really sorry for putting you through such troubles. But, thanks to Shia, I got to meet Lute-sama and everyone before the country is destroyed. I’m really happy.”

“No, I am hime-sama’s guard maid. This much is natural.”

Lyss turned around once again.

“According to the record book, even if we ask S class magicians for help, this country would still be destroyed. Only Lute-sama’s group can save this country. Even though I am the 2nd princess, without any power or freedom, I will still definitely give you any reward you want. I will help you in any way I can. So, please save this country. I’m begging you!”

Both Shia and Lyss bowed.

“Lute-kun, what do we do ?”

“.....”

Snow and Chrisse asked for my decision from both sides.
Of course, Meiya too.

I folded my arms and thought.

(As expected I can’t leave them after hearing that story..... If the barrier stone were to be destroyed, the damage wouldn’t just end here. And I can’t ignore people looking for help. Guess I can try doing whatever I can.)

I resolved myself, then answered.

“Understood. I’ll do what I can. If you’re okay with it, I will cooperate”

“Th, thank you!”

Just like that, we decided to save the High elf kingdom Enol from its crisis.

Chapter 070 – Barrier Stone

The next day, I immediately checked out the barrier stone in the High elf's castle — Woodcastle, and its surroundings in the presence of Lyss. Of course Snow, Chrise, Meiya, and Shia accompanied me, too.

The barrier stone looked exactly like a pyramid, tall enough that I had to look up.

Probably as tall as a five~six story building.

I looked around it but there was no entrance.

Its texture was close to marble. So smooth that you wouldn't think it's been here for thousands of years.

Its position was about 10km away from the High elf's castle — Woodcastle.

It looked out onto a garden with great view, not an obstacle in sight.

The castle itself was originally made to monitor the barrier stone, or so Lyss explained.

The barrier stone was surrounded by high ramparts.

There were fully armed soldiers stationed on top of the ramparts fully armed soldiers are stationed, elves and Black elves that served High elves, just like Shia.

There were about 50 soldiers.

Once you passed through the ramparts, you would find a lake.

As I was done with the check, I recalled the characteristic of the monsters I heard about from Lyss last night.

If the barrier stone was destroyed, only the monsters called 'basilisk' and 'dragoon' would appear from here, it seemed.

'**Basilisk**' was a monster with lizard head and body, bird wings, and dragon tail. Among researchers it was said to be a subspecies of dragon, or something close. Because of that, it had hard scales covered all over its body. Another troublesome trait was its magic eyes.

Basilisk eyes possessed the ability to petrify.

It was different for each individual but the effective range was about 500 meters.

Once you were caught by its magic eyes, there was no way to recover from being petrified.

Whereas '**dragoon**', much less magic eyes, it doesn't even have magic, and had low intelligence. But this one also inherited dragon's blood, so its physique could reach up to two meters. Like dragons, it had scales cover its body, though not as hard, and it possessed superhuman strength that didn't lose to an orc or even an orge.

Its weapons were primitive weapons like stone spears, axes, or clubs made from bone but it had high strength and defense, that kind of monster.

The troublesome thing was that they attacked in groups.

If the record book was true, then after the barrier stone was destroyed, there wouldn't just be thousands of monsters flowing, but ten of thousands it seems.

With that much of war potential, the country can certainly be destroyed in a single night.

I took the factors of geography, the enemy war potential, and our force into the equation, then answered.

"If we prepare carefully, then we may be able to fight."

"Is it true, Hero-sama !?"

Somehow Lyss was calling me 'Hero-sama'.

Being called that in front of other people sure was embarrassing.

"Yes. But of course, preparation in advance is necessary."

The enemies were strong and numerous.

If just the adventurers and soldiers in the castle were to deal with it, the damage would be pretty harsh.

The first trouble was the '**basilisk**'.

It could fly, and had hard scales comparable to a dragon. It also had magic eyes that petrified anything it saw. The effective range was about 500 meters radius wide.

But, we had Chrisse.

The max shooting range of the M700P was 900m, so she could just blow its head off from the inside by shooting [7.62x51mm explosive magic stone round] though the eye sockets before entering the magic eyes' effective range.

The dragoon also had high attack and defense, albeit low intelligence, and their numbers could reach tens of thousands.

But if I made use of the internal mechanisms of the current AK47 and changed it a bit to make a general-purpose machine gun, then it should be enough to deal with them.

General-purpose machine gun is — a machine gun.

Well then, what exactly is a machine gun ?

A machine gun is basically a full automatic rifle, and it could continuously shoot at the speed of more than 100 rounds per second, had the function to swap the barrel, and due to the powerful cartridge its range was long (about 1~2km).

It was feared as the Devil's weapon that could annihilate hundreds, or even thousands of enemies with just a few soldiers.

Hiram Maxim, the inventor of the first machine gun called it 'killing machine'.

In fact, machine gun had claimed the lives of many, enough to change the face of war at the time.

In WW1, before the machine gun was introduced, infantry corps would stand from a few hundred to 1000 meters apart and spread out into ranks and shoot each other with bolt action rifles, while assault infantry and cavalry would charge to the sound of trumpets.

But when the machine gun entered the stage, they were all easily shot down.

For example, in the Russo-Japanese war, the Russian army annihilated 200 Japanese soldiers with just Maxims (heavy machine gun)² .

In a certain colony, 28 British troops and 20 foreign troops, for a total of 48, died, but the "casualties" from the enemy natives was over 11000 people.

It is said that about 80 percent of the casualties of the First World War (9.92 million dead, 21.2 million wounded) were victims of the machine gun.

One battalion (about 1000 people) could be swept clean with one machine gun in just three minutes. It was only natural that it came to be called the

Devil's weapon.

The machine gun then evolved and split into the heavy machine gun and the light machine gun, each serving a different purpose.

The heavy machine gun took at least three people to operate, was set up in encampments, trenches and fortifications and was used for defense.

The light machine gun could be used by one or two people and was an attack weapon, used to assault enemy trenches.

As the age advanced into the Second World War, heavy machine guns, while having the portability of light machine guns, that came attached as anti-aircraft machine guns or vehicle-mounted machine guns entered the stage. This was the general-purpose machine gun.

The general-purpose machine gun I'm making was a PKM, a machine gun based on the well-proven mechanism of the AK47. It was a general-purpose machine gun currently used by the Russian military.

These were the specs:

Caliber: 7.62×54mmR

Total Length: 1173 mm

Barrel Length: 658 mm

Weight: 8.99 kg

Ammunition capacity: Belt link ammunition feed (200 rounds)

I've already made several AKs, so the internal structure and gun body shouldn't be much of a problem.

The problem lied in the ammunition (cartridge).

Could I make the case for 7.62x54mmR cartridge, find the right amount of powder, and mass produce it three months from now?

Originally I should have made a general-purpose machine gun that used the M700P's 7.62x51mm NATO round....

Heavy machine gun or light machine gun or whatever, if I made one that used the same ammo as the infantry's standard ammunition it would be more convenient to supply.

But I didn't have the confidence to make general-purpose machine guns that

used 7.62x51mm NATO rounds, for example, the M60, or the M240, in just 3 months.

Because of that, it was faster to make 7.62x54mmR cartridges with the experience I had accumulated up until now.

Or rather, soon Chrise may ask to replace her M700P for a semi-automatic sniper rifle that uses 7.62x54mmR cartridge like the SVD (Dragunov sniper rifle).

If it's in Chrise's hands then even the less accurate SVD probably wouldn't be a problem.

When it comes to that, I will need to have a "briefing session" with Chrise.

But in the end, it was still a race against time.

It's probably better to make some insurance.

I omitted the parts I couldn't tell everyone about and wrapped up the explanation of the general-purpose machine gun.

Meiya's eyes sparkled while she took notes, as usual.

Snow's group listened with uninterested faces as usual, while, Lyss showed great interest.

There's no way she wouldn't be interested in a weapon that can save her country now, is there?

Then a new character appeared.

"Hee~, so you're the Hero-sama that oneechan brought along."

"!?"

I turned to the voice, and there was a three, no, four meters large wolf.

Its body hair was completely white, while from its mouth, sharp teeth like those of a Sabre tiger were sprouting out.

Riding on that wolf's back was a little girl.

The soldiers guarding the barrier stone were kneeling toward her.

Her height was about the same as Chrise's, and her physique was also close. She had long blonde hair tied in twintails, and was a beautiful girl, but she seemed to have this cheeky air about her.

She continued talking without getting off from the wolf's back.

"I'm Lyss oneechan's little sister, Luna. This one is a sabre wolf called Lexy. My favorite thing is the hero story picture book. That's why when I'm in a pinch, please save me like the princess in picture book ne~♪"

"Hey, Luna! Why are you giving greetings from Lexy's back!? Get off right now and give a proper greetings! I'm sorry Hero-sama, my little sister is still a kid who isn't even 100 years old yet, so she still doesn't understand etiquette properly."

No no no, she's more than old enough.
She likes picture books — hero stories even!
Looks like she would get along with Chrisse. Their physiques are similar, their blonde hair too.

Lyss was apologizing for her sister's impolite attitude.
The little sister Luna, even though she was scolded by her big sister, didn't seem to care and nimbly jumped down from the sabre wolf Lexy.

"Why did you come here in the first place?"
"Of course, to see the Hero-sama that oneechan brought along."
"You came here just for that?"
"It's okay isn't it? Anyway it's not just me you know."

We didn't realize because the big sabre wolf was in the way, but a man with servants following him stood behind it.
Lyss was shocked by the appearance of the man.

"Fa, father !?"

Lyss' father — in other words, the king of High elf kingdom Enol !?

He was about 180cm tall, but had a slender figure with long blonde hair. While it's obvious as he is a High elf, he looked so young that you wouldn't think he already had three daughters, he looked like he was in his late 20s or early 30s.

The king slowly walked forward.
He waved his hand down and the guarding soldiers quietly left the scene.
He cleared everyone out.

He then took a glance at us and rebuked us with a calm voice.

“I’d like you to not thoughtlessly approach the barrier stone. It’s a very sacred thing to us High elves.”

At her father’s words, Lyss steps forward and covered for us.

“Father, these guests are the heroes I have asked to come here. How can you say that?”

“Lyss, you are still believing in the nonsense that Lara left?”

He replied to his daughter’s reprimand with disappointment.

“Please stop with such thoughtless words like she had not only ‘Clairvoyance’ but also ‘Prophetic dreamer’. That was just her messing around. Even the demon king can’t destroy the barrier stone. So Enol being ruined in one night is impossible. Please stop reminding me of Lara.”

The king believed in the absolute defense of the barrier stone that had been continuously protected by the High elves’ ancestors, but at the same time he, as the parent, did not want to be reminded of the eldest daughter, Lara’s disappearance.

However, Lyss didn’t think it was her sister’s mischief. She had successfully brought us to this country by following the record book. So of course, she objected.

“But Hero-sama came to us because I followed what the record book says!”
“It’s just a coincidence. To begin with, I don’t think they have the power to stop them if the barrier stone broke and monsters came pouring out of it.”

“That’s too rude, even for Father!”

“But it’s the truth, they’re still children. How can I believe that they can save us from a never before seen crisis. If they do have that kind of strength, I’d like them to show me.”

The conversation was going in a weird direction.
Under the circumstances, he had to investigate us.

“..... you mean to say?”

“If they have that kind of power, then I want them to defeat the Giant scorpion that lives in the forest nearby.”

The Giant scorpion was a 7-8 meters large scorpion monster, and it had a hard outer shell that made blades completely useless. It had three tails from where it launched countless stingers, a rather annoying monster.

If it were a request from the Adventurers' Guild, it would've been a level V quest.

"..... tsk."

Lyss gritted her teeth, unable to answer right away.

She believed in her sister, but the Giant scorpion was an extremely dangerous monster. To add to that, she had never seen our strength herself so she couldn't reply.

The King said that because he understood.

If I refused, he would use that as a reason to kick me out.

If I accepted and could really defeat the Giant scorpion, then all's well that ends well.

Either way, he stood to benefit from it.

As expected from the King of a country. but I don't like it.

I answered in Lyss' place.

"..... I understand. I'll bring down the Giant scorpion."

Lyss stared wide eyed at me when I gave my consent.

I continued the negotiations.

"In return, when I've safely defeated the Giant scorpion, I'd like you to listen to what Lyss-sama has to say. And if, for example, the problem doesn't occur as predicted in the record book, then all the better."

"Hero-sama...."

Lyss heard my request and gripped both of her hands tightly to her chest.

The King silently looked at me for a while, judging my expression.

"..... All right. You have my word. I'll listen to what Lyss has to say a bit if you defeat the Giant scorpion."

"Thank you very much."

I gave him a salute I learned in the Vlad house — right hand on my chest, left

hand behind my back, and bowed.

The King saw my salute then turned his back, and returned to the castle.

And we hurriedly went on our way to defeat the Giant scorpion.

Chapter 071 – Preparation for Departure

A guest room as wide as two tennis courts.

Flowers were arranged in expensive looking vases, paintings and sets of armor decorate the wall. Rugs that are fluffy to the point of burying your ankle covered all over the floor and the sofa too looked so soft that it could swallow half of your body once you sit on it.

We changed our location from the barrier stone to a guest room inside the High elves' castle, Woodcastle.

I once again bowed my head to everyone.

“I’m sorry for one-sidedly deciding to go defeat the Giant scorpion.”

“U~un, if Lute-kun didn’t say anything I was going to raise my hand.”

[I’m the same as Snow-oneechan.]

“That’s right! With Lute-sama’s power, the likes of a Giant scorpion will get easily massacred some way or the other!”

For some reason Meiya made an unfounded statement.

Well, I agreed because we had a chance to win, like she said.

“Then please allow me to come with you.”

Lyss who’s been listening to the discussion suggested that she participate in this subjugation.

I stopped her hurriedly.

“I’m happy you feel that way, but it’s too dangerous for the princess of a country to go subjugating monsters.”

“T... that’s right hime-sama. Please don’t be rash.”

Shia who serves her also backed me up hurriedly.

“I have of course taken the danger into account. However, it was I who had found the record book, followed what is written inside and took you heroes here as the ones who will save my motherland. I have a duty to see things through to the end. No matter what happens...”

But Lyss' determination was firm.
Then again I could also understand her feelings.

"..... I understand. But please inform the king and properly get permission to come with us. We'll be troubled if anything happens later."

"Thank you very much!"

Lyss said her thanks with a smile.

"In that case, as hime-sama's guard maid I'll protect you with all of my body and soul!"

"Thank you too, Shia."

"Here here here! If Oneechan goes then Luna will go too!"

The younger sister Luna who'd been listening silently up until now raised her hand cheerfully.

The elder sister Lyss raised her beautiful eyebrows in anger.

"This is not a trip we're going on. We can't take you along!"

"Oneechan is not the one who gets to decide! Hey Lute, take Luna with you too.

O•ne•ga•i☆"

"I can't."

Luna pleaded with upturned eyes and a forced voice but was concisely rejected.

She took offense at my refusal.

"Why is it that oneechan can go but Luna can't? Luna wants to go on a journey! Luna wants to go on an adventure like in the picture books!"

Just like the little girl she looks to be, she screamed selfishly.
Of course, Lyss roared at her.

"How many times do I have to tell you! We are not going on a trip!"

"Pweeeh! Oneechan is mean! Fine! Then Luna will think of something herself!"

She left the room leaving an ominous remark behind.
Lyss once again turned around to face us and bowed ashamedly.

"I'm truly sorry. Luna is the youngest of us sisters and she had been pampered a little too much while growing up."

“No, we don’t mind so Lyss-sama shouldn’t either. Well then, we’ll depart depending on when Lyss-sama receives the permission.”

“Very well. I will go see father right away. I shall also prepare the wagons and secure the road permits as well.”

We then prepared the miscellaneous things we needed for the departure — information on the Giant scorpion, the geography of the terrain, distance of the round trip / one way and the necessary food and goods — and crammed them all in one place.



It took Lyss 3 days to get permission from the king. Because Shia is a guard, in dangerous situation she must save Lyss even if she has to throw us away — that was the condition according to the king.

At first Lyss protested vehemently at the condition, but we coaxed her into reluctantly agreeing somehow. I also think the conditional was a bit harsh, but before being the king, he was just another parent. In fact, that was the natural reaction.

We weren’t just lazing around during those three days either. I began work on the PKM — general purpose machine gun in the lakeside residence Lyss gave us.

I asked Lyss to introduce me to people that sell magic liquid metal and magic stones, and bought up all they had.

The amount of money involved was of course so astronomical I can’t let a single person, even though she’s the princess of a country, bear it all.

Luckily we had the money from the Twin Magicians, Twin Dragon exterminations and Meiya so we weren’t short on funds. After we defeated the enemy we can just bill the king, and if the enemy doesn’t appear we can use them for other things.

The main body was made by Meiya as she received my instructions, while at the same time I started on the cartridges.

I planned on entrusting Meiya with the gun body and ammunition while we fight the Giant scorpion.

The day after the king gave his permission.

Before the sun had risen, Lyss came along to the lakeside residence. She joined us for the departure to the Giant scorpion.

The reason she came so early in the morning was to prevent the citizens causing an uproar.

If they knew that a real High elf was here, they'd form a huge crowd instantly.

Shia and I met Lyss at the front entrance.

Snow and Chrisse were in the kitchen, making today's breakfast and lunch.

Meiya was at the back, preparing the covered wagon and hooking up the horned horses and the like.

When the coachman went down from his seat and opened the coach door, Lyss came out.

"Good morning, hero-sama, Shia."

"Good morning Lyss-sama. We've been expecting ... you?"

Right hand to my chest, left hand behind my back, and bow — this is the normal etiquette. I then raised my head and finally noticed her outfit.

Lyss was for some reason wearing a female full-body armor.

It was basically full silver, covering the body, hips, shoulders, arms, and legs. It had a mini-skirt in order to give the legs freedom of movement, and there was no helmet on the head, but instead an expensive-looking tiara shaped magic tool. Furthermore there was on her waist a finely crafted rapier in its scabbard.

In other words, even though we weren't going to fight the Giant scorpion right away, she was wearing a uselessly conspicuous set of armor, which was giving me a headache.

Next to me, Shia reacted the same way, frowning as she endured the pain.

These few days Shia had the task of buying the necessary goods. If she had come here with Lyss on this day, Lyss surely wouldn't have come in this getup. Actually, why didn't anyone in the castle point it out to her?

Noticing our questioning gazes Lyss tilted her head in doubt.

"Is anything the matter?"

"No, um, I was wondering why you came wearing armor ..."

"I came here in full equipment so that I wouldn't be a burden to you, is there

something strange?”

I’m glad you feel that way, but we’re not fighting right away.
Was she planning to wear that for the whole 7 days we’re going to be on the move ...?

“First let’s get you changed into normal clothes... which you didn’t bring any, of course. Your body is bigger than Chrissie’s so let’s get you in one of Snow’s extra field clothes. I’ll go get permission from Snow. Shia, you go on ahead to the room.”

“I’m sorry for the trouble.”

“Um, Shia, what is going on?”

Lyss wasn’t able to understand and was taken by Shia to Snow’s room.
I went to the kitchen to borrow Snow’s field clothes and to ask her for some extras for Lyss’ use.

I left the armor she was wearing in one of the rooms in the house.

Once Lyss changed into field clothes, I went with her to the backyard.
A covered wagon had already been prepared there, and next to it there was a huge pile of things we will be needing for the trip.

Large barrels, armor sets × number of people, cartridges. Food, change of clothes, blankets, utensils, saddles, reins, a tall rectangular box, and so on — the amount clearly went over what the wagon can carry.

I once again asked Lyss.

“Are you sure you can really store all these?”

“Yes, please leave it to me. This much will not be a problem, I will store them in my [Infinite Storage]”

[Infinite Storage] — That is the spirit’s blessing granted to Lyss.
I recalled the detailed planning we did back at Woodcastle.

Lyss’ spirit’s blessing is one that can transport objects to a different dimension by the power of the spirits.

She can take out the stored objects anytime she wants, and no matter what is stored she won’t feel any weight. However, she seems to be unable to store living things.

Just like her sister's, this ability of hers is an absurdly rare one.

Her sister's blessing is a 'lottery win' kind of rare ability.
However, Lyss' blessing is rare in a completely different sense.

It seems that there was only one High elf that was blessed with it in the past and was made fun of by their kind for their entire life for only being able to put objects in and bring them out.

The person herself was conscious of that, too, to the point of blurting out 'It's okay, I'm different from my big sister. Compared to my big sister who has the qualities to be king, I only have a divine blessing that can only put luggage in and out. And my little sister Luna, a genius who can do anything flawlessly. I'm just an average person stuck between two excellent sisters. I even got called disaster princess for my poor quality' in the middle of the meeting.

TL note: the right term here should be "woman so glamorous as to bring ruin to a country (castle) as its king (lord) is captivated by her beauty", like Diao Chan, but I'm guessing she doesn't destroy her country with beauty, but with her clumsiness, her boobs is also kill, I guess, lol – yuushing

By the way I thought that the teary eyed sulking Lyss was somewhat cute, but obviously I couldn't tell anyone that.

She immediately touched her hand on the barrel with magic liquid metal and focused her consciousness.

The barrel disappeared like a magic trick.

The person herself wasn't happy with the blessing, but since she's travelling alongside with us, it's an appreciated power.

Lyss just kept storing the luggage away, but she stopped her hands at the box of food.

"What's wrong?"

"No, it's just, I can't quite store this away. I think there are mouse or some small animals inside"

Her blessing doesn't work with living things.
I opened the wooden box's lid to remove whatever inside.

Inside the box there indeed was a mice—the third princess Luna Enol Meméa hiding inside.

“Lu... Luna!? What are you doing here!?”

“Tsk, I failed. I forgot to take big sister’s blessing into account.”

“Forgot... my foot! How did you sneak out of that room ? So as to not let you follow us, I locked the room and windows, told everyone to keep watch, and yet!”

“Lyss-oneechan is naive as usual. You seriously think only that much can stop Luna-chan ? That was even easier than opening a safe without a lock. If you really wanted to stop Luna you need to put magic prevention collar on Luna, bind her arms and legs with chains, after that put her in an iron box and have at least 10 soldiers monitoring”

What is she ?

Hikita Okou or something ?

“Anyway, hey, oneechan, what’s with that get up ? Luna also wants to try on!”

“Geez Luna! Whether we can save our country or not depends on this monster extermination you know ? If you don’t quit it oneechan will seriously get angry.”

Lyss who is also a B rank magician, used body enhancing technique to assist her physical ability and catch Luna by the neck like a kitty.

Seeing her angry sister with a serious expression, she behaved.

“But but, Luna also wanted to go on a journey together.”

“...Haaa, if we settle the incident this time safely, I will ask father and let us travel somewhere far away. That’s why this time please wait at the castle obediently, okay ?”

“Haaa~i”

Luna looked a little unsatisfied, but she knew further resistance would be useless so she gave up.

She left Luna to Shia and had her went to the wagon at the front and instructed them to return to the castle.

By the way, we moved in the box Luna was hiding inside another box.

Lyss then apologized many times.

“I really am sorry! My sister had caused trouble!”

“No it’s okay. There wasn’t any harm done anyway.”

I calmed the apologizing Lyss down.

Shia returned just in time when Snow, Chrisse, Meiya showed up.

“Well then Meiya, after this I’ll leave it to you.”

“Leave it to me! Please leave it to Lute-sama’s first disciple, right hand, and trusted confidant, Meiya Dragoon!”

Her titles increased again.

Like this, while it was still dark out, we boarded the wagons and set off toward the forest where the giant scorpion lives.

Chapter 072 – Portable Wash Toilet

We are going to the forest called Green Howden where the giant scorpions, the enemy we have to defeat, lives.

A one way trip from High elf kingdom, Enol to Green Howden would take about 7 days.

Early morning on the first day, after we departed from Enol.

“Uuurgh~”

Lyss got carsick and became all groggy.

Normally if she had to travel, she would do so in high class carriage with cushions, and on paved roads. So this is the first time she had travelled long distance on dirt roads like this. She sat hugging her knees like in gym class, blue faced and had a handkerchief against her mouth.

By the way due to her sitting while hugging her legs, when the wagon swayed, her voluptuous chest gets squashed softly by her legs, causing them to change shape. A truly marvelous sight.

Snow and Chrise, who were already used to it, played with the reversi I bought in Enol. Shia was on the coachman seat, and I was on lookout duty at the back.

“Lyss-sama, are you okay ?”

“Ye, yes, I’m fine, Shia, uuurgh...”

Shia was worried so she voiced her concern from the coachman seat. Lyss replied that she’s okay, but clearly her face’s color is saying otherwise. I’m also worrying about her so I gave some advice.

“Lyss-sama, if it is that unpleasant, I heard that looking far away can help relieving the symptom a bit.”

“Is it true ? Then I will believe hero-sama’s words.....”

It’s just folk remedy, but it was better than doing nothing. After that, Shia cheered her up in a weird way like ‘nobody has died because of

car sickness anyways.'

For now, the first day ended without us getting attacked by monsters, so we reached the camping ground as planned.

We started preparing camp before the sun goes down.

I asked Lyss to take out the necessary things.

She held her hand out and called out their names, they then appeared.

Snow was preparing food.

Chrisse was taking care of the horses.

Shia was setting up a barrier surrounding this area.

Inevitably, the duty of gathering firewood fell on me and Lyss.

"Well then, let's go gather firewood together"

"Firewood gathering, is it? Please leave it to me!"

Just in case, I took an AK-47 and hung it on my shoulder, then called out to Lyss.

But somehow she is strangely motivated, and pulled out the rapier which was hanging on her hips.

"Er... Lyss-sama, what exactly are planning to do ?"

"What, aren't we going to gather firewood ? Ah, it's all right. This rapier isn't of normal metal, it's made from the rare metal, orichalcum, that's why it absolutely won't break. Furthermore it's extraordinarily magic conductive, so I can easily pierce and break a tree trunk at this level."

(There is something like orichalcum !?)

Without minding the me who was shocked by the existence of orichalcum, with a joyful expression, Lyss was about to chop down a tree the size of a grown man.

I at her ignorance of the ways of the world.

What kind of airhead is she!?

"No, living trees have water in it so you can't use it as firewood. So you don't have to cut it down"

"Is, is that so ? I'm sorry, I'm such a baka....."

Lyss realized her ignorance and put away the rapier with a beet red face. Good thing it ended without her cutting down an innocent tree.

“Well then let’s gather withered branches that had fallen around this area, shall we ?”

“Ye, yes. I’ve troubled you”

Lyss dropped her shoulders a bit and starts collecting the withered branches like me.

Then came dinner.

The sun has gone down. We put . On the table there are stew and bread, simple side dishes, and a lamp shining with magic.

These furnitures and the like were all brought by Lyss.

During the level up quest last time, we camped for many days, but we didn’t bring many tools like this.

It was almost like a camp I sometimes saw on the TV in the previous world.

While we are drinking scented tea after the meal, I noticed the unusual sight of Lyss, who is sitting upright.

She held her abdomen, squirming and rubbing her thighs together.

“?”

As I tilted my head and wonder, Lyss softly whispered to Shia’s ear. Shia whispered back.

“D, do it outside !?”

That attracted even Snow and Chrisse’ attention, Lyss’ face got dyed beet red and she looked downward.

I asked in place of everyone.

“What’s wrong ?”

“N, no, it’s just, er.....”

Lyss is hesitating to say something..... ding, I got a revelation.

“Lyss-sama, I have something I want to take out.”

“Ye, yes. What should I take out ?”

“It’s the tall rectangle box. Please place it a little away from the camp, around here.”

“Here, right ? I got it.”

I stood up from the table, and asked her to place the rectangle box next to the carriage.

Lyss took the box out from the other dimension and placed it as she was told.

“Errr... what exactly is this.....”

Lyss who took it out got curious and asked.

I, who was waiting for this question, puffed up my chest and answered.

“This, is the Portable Wash Toilet !”

The portable wash toilet in the previous world was just a metal water flask with nozzle attached. But the one I developed is closer to .

Four sides are covered with metal sheets made from magic liquid metal, a spare wash toilet was installed. On the floor there’s a tank to collect the filth, when it was full there’s a mechanism to throw the content outside. There was a lamp that ran on magic installed on the ceiling so that it could be used even if it was dark.

As I thought, the toilet must be enclosed with walls all around, you must cut off from the outside world. Right, you can even say that toilet is the final solace of a modern person.

After I heard that Lyss can store anything no matter the weight, I immediately constructed one.

Because I don’t want to live a life without wash toilet again.

While puffing up my chest, I encouraged Lyss.

“Right after you enter, there’s a switch for the light on your right. There’s a board inside with instruction on how to use the toilet written on it, please operate according to that”

“Operate the toilet ?”

Lyss didn’t understand and tilted her head in puzzlement.

I told her ‘ *You will understand if you get in* ’ and overbearingly pushed her into

the outdoor wash toilet.

After a while, her voice came from inside the outdoor wash toilet — ‘ *Hya!?’*
‘Unn!!!’ ‘As the 2nd princess of High elf kingdom, Enol, Lyss Enol Meméa, losing
to something of this level is ... nnn!’

A little more time passed, the outdoor wash toilet’s door opens.
After she came out of the toilet, maybe her hips have given out, she sits right
down and there.

Looks like the stimuli from the wash toilet was too strong for someone
sensitive like her.

“Hi, hime-sama!”

Shia ran over in a panic and lended her hand to Lyss.
Lyss’ cheeks are dyed red, her eyes are cloudy, and she mumbles.

“I, I didn’t win against the wash toilet. I can’t live without the wash toilet
anymore.....”

Alright ! Another wash toilet believer GET !

Chapter 073 – komrade

The first day of keeping watch.

As previously decided, we took turns and kept watch in three shifts.

The shifts were —

First, Chrise and me.

Second, Snow and Lyss.

Third, Shia.

In that order.

This time, Shia was alone because she was the best at sensing presences out of all of us. That was why I let her take charge when it was the most dangerous, just before daybreak, when the night was darkest. The rest was just a process of elimination, and Snow got paired with the newbie Lyss since she was better than Chrise and I at sensing presences.

Snow and the rest were sleeping in the covered wagon.

Chrise and I were sitting around the campfire, keeping watch.

“Chrise, are you cold?”

[I’m fine, how about oniichan?]

“I’ve been curious, Chrise, why is the wash toilet no good for you ? Is it because the vampire clan is bad with water or something?”

But she entered the bath in Meiya’s mansion, and I’ve never heard anything about the vampire clan being bad with water while I was at the Vlad house.

Chrise answered in an embarrassed manner.

[But the wash toilet’s water comes out too strong. It hurts. And it hits weird places, too. I don’t understand how oniichan and everyone else can be pleased with that.]

It hits weird places ?

Why don’t you try saying it again with that cute mouth of yours— as expected, I can’t do it, that kind of sexual harrassment and shame play.

But I see, she used it wrong the first time and got traumatized huh.
The wash toilet was indeed a little hard to use.

You had to turn the handle to position the nozzle, and the force of the water that came out, as well as the temperature, had to be adjusted yourself.
Of course it had limiters so even if one overdid it, it would be limited to a certain amount.
Let's make it easier to operate, by making it adjust automatically like ones in the previous world or something— anyway, it looked like there was still room for improvement.

I enjoyed chatting with Chrise like that, while keeping vigilant of the surroundings.
Then it became time to change shifts.

"Munya munya.....Let's change all the toilets in the country into wash toilets."
"No use, she's not waking up."

Maybe because Lyss was tired due to not being used to travelling by wagon, when it was time to change shifts, she wouldn't wake up. It didn't matter if I shook her shoulders or called out to her.
As expected of the diligent-type airheaded princess. In a certain sense she was the type that wouldn't betray you.

"I'm really sorry. I will do it in place of hime-sama."

I woke Shia up instead, and she was apologizing. I tried to calm her down.

"Shia, just sleep and prepare for your shift according to the plan. I'll do it with Snow. Lyss-sama looks tired so just let her sleep."

"If so then I can do it by myself, Lute-kun go rest."

Snow worried about me.

"Thanks, Snow. But I want to talk with just the two of us, it's been a while. Or do you hate being with me?"

"Geez Lute-kun, if you say it like that then I can't refuse, you know."

Snow's tail was happily wagging back and forth.
I took up watch duty with Snow since we had many things to talk about.
Chrise had already fallen asleep in the wagon with Shia.

I added the withered branches that had been gathered before dinner to the campfire to keep it going.
Snow sat next to me, happily entwining her arm with mine and sniffing me with a ‘fugo fugo’.

“Oi oi I stink of sweat, don’t I? Stop it.”
“It’s okay, in fact, the smell of sweat is the best. Lute-kun doesn’t understand!”

I sighed as I pushed Snow’s head away.
‘Aa~n’, Snow didn’t want to part and struggled.

“Jeez, it’s not good if you don’t keep watch properly.”
“It’s okay, I’m doing it properly. That’s why, let me sniff you. With this I can go on for three days!”

Snow wanted to sniff me but I didn’t let her, and her reaction was so cute that I wanted to tease her more, but I restrained myself.
If I got too excited, I would be the one who would be neglecting the duty to keep watch.

So I let Snow do as she pleased, and leisurely talked with her until it was time to change shifts.

When it was time, we woke Shia and switched places with her as we entered the wagon.
Lyss was sleeping at the edge, next was Chrisse, then Snow, and finally I laid down on the opposite side.
After I closed my eyes and pushed the fatigue of one day aside, I fell asleep in no time at all.



“I am really sorry!”
The first thing Lyss did after waking up was apologize and bow her head.
She was apologizing for not waking up when it was time for her keep watch.
“It’s okay, I don’t mind. So please raise your head.”
I tried to cheer her up.
But the dark clouds over her head didn’t clear up at all.

“Compared to my older and younger sister, I fail at everything I do, always making blunders..... All I do is cause trouble for hero-sama and everyone. I’m embarrassed at my incompetence and ignorance.”

Lyss’ eyes were brimming with tears.
When I realized it I was already petting her head.

“It’s okay even if you cause trouble, or make blunders. For now we’re comrades who are travelling together, aren’t we? Isn’t it natural to cover for your comrade’s mistake?”

“Comrade..... you say?”

“Yes, at least that’s how my wives and I think. Even though it maybe rude to the princess of a country.”

Snow and Chrise nodded vigorously at my words.

“N, no, it’s not rude or anything! Or rather, I’m really happy!”

Lyss saw that and denied it in a panic.
That attitude of her was charming, and I unconsciously relaxed my mouth.

“That’s why, please keep causing us trouble. On the other hand, if I, Snow, Chrise, or Shia make a mistake, please help us. As comrades travelling together.”

“!! Yes! I will help! I will absolutely try to do my best in my own way and help everyone!”

She reassuringly declared as she wiped her tears away.
It looked like the dark clouds over her head had cleared.
Furthermore she requested something with a bright expression.

“As comrades travelling together, please stop using ‘sama’. Please call me ‘Lyss’ casually.”

Oi oi was this ok? Not using honorifics with the princess of a country.....
But she used ‘comrade’ as a shield so now it was hard to refuse.

“Then Lyss-sama as well, please don’t call me ‘hero-sama’ but call me by my name.”

“Understood. From now on I will call you Lute-san, okay?”

“.....Then, please take care of me, Lyss.”

“Yes, Lute-san.”

We embarrassedly stared at each other for a while.

Snow butted in,

“Then I will call you Lyss-chan! Best regards from now on, Lyss-chan!”

[Well then, I will call you Lyss-oneechan.]

“Yes! Snow-san, Chrisse-san, please take care of me.”

Shia looked at the sight of her master, whose appearance was close to Snow group, deepening her friendships, maybe it was so radiant tears rolled down from her eyes, which she wiped off with a handkerchief.

Like this, we truly became comrades who traveled together.

Chapter 074 – Panzerfaust Type 60 and Barbed Wire

At about noon on the sixth day of the travel.

“Five trolls, they have noticed us and are approaching!”

Shia stopped the wagon, then shouted out the name and number of the approaching monsters.

Lyss calmly plugged the AK47's banana magazine in, flipped the safety switch, and pulled the cocking handle, consequently loaded a cartridge into the chamber.

Lyss hung a few magazine pouches with spare ALICE clips. She didn't mind the mud stain on her cheeks, held the AK47 in her hands and jumped off of the wagon, just like a veteran guerilla soldier.

“Then I'm leaving it to you two.”

“Leave it to me, Lute-kun!”

“I will do my best to meet Lute-san's expectation!”

Snow and Lyss were the ones who would meet the trolls.

The two of them went around the front of the wagon with AK47s in hand.

Meanwhile, to support those two, Chrise was standing on the coachman seat with the M700P in her hands.

So that they would not startle the horses, Snow and Lyss moved them a short distance away from the wagon.

They pointed the AK47s forward while in a standing position.

The trolls didn't know the might of the AK47 and just kept running straight toward us.

When they were no more than 50 meters away, the two of them started shooting in semi-automatic mode.

They enhanced their physical ability with a body enhancing technique to suppress the recoil, and they fired in bursts of two shots. The bullets blew away

the trolls' heads without straying from their aim. In a blink of the eye, Snow and Lyss had each taken down two trolls already.

The last one turned around and ran away in a panic, but it was already too late.

It was already in the killzone of the 'vampire'.

BANG!

A hole appeared on the head of the running troll at the same time as the firing sound of the 7.62x51mm NATO round rang out.

Chrisse naturally pulled the bolt back to release an empty case.

It probably hadn't even been three minutes in total since we started fighting.

Snow burned the trolls after she finished collecting the materials.

Lyss, who was taught how to use a gun, flipped the AK47's safety switch back on.

Her cheeks were a little flushed.

"Thank you for lending me the AK. As I thought, this recoil is nice."

"Lyss has completely got used to handling the AK47, huh."

"This too, is thanks to Lute-san teaching me."

In these six days, even Lyss had gotten used to travelling.

She didn't get car sick anymore, she could gather firewood, and she did night watch without a problem, too.

So just in case, I taught her how to handle and use the AK47 for self-defense. At first, I was worried that she might get frightened by the firing sound and the impact of the recoil. But contrary to my expectation, she liked it.

She especially liked the full auto mode. After shooting practice was done, somehow her cheeks were dyed red, and she was drunk on the lingering numbness of her hands and body.

According to her — 'Hafuu~, this recoil feels pleasant.'

What is this trigger happy condition.....

She had found a preference that even she herself didn't know.

At first I thought 'Could it be that she doesn't like it?', but just like this time's troll extermination, if there was a chance to shoot, she would want to shoot. So

there was no problem.

At night, after we finished dinner, I talked to everyone while drinking scented tea.

The content of the talk was about the Giant scorpion, the extermination target in Green Howden, where we would arrive tomorrow.

I asked Lyss to take out two items for me.

Recoilless high-explosive anti-tank warhead launcher — Panzerfaust type 60, and wire entanglements.

I had her put the Panzerfaust type 60 on the table, and the wire entanglements were attached to the ground with metal stakes.

The first thing that the girls took interest in was the latter, the wire entanglements on the ground.

[It's like a bush made of iron.]

“Though it's not iron but magic liquid metal.”

“What exactly do you use this for?”

Snow tilted her head and asked.

“This is called wire entanglements, it's used to obstruct enemy's invasion.”

Wire entanglements were barricades made from combining barbed wire and logs.

Barbed wire was like bushes of metal wire with thorns on them. Because of that shape, it was called wire rose, or barbwire.

This time I made a type of barbed wire called 'razor wire'.

Normal barbed wire was just metal thorns twined around the wire at intervals, while 'razor wire' was metal wire with blades attached directly to it. In the case of 'razor wire', you could make it by cutting a metal sheet directly.

Why did I choose 'razor wire'? It was because compared to making normal barbed wire, it was faster and easier to make the blade together with the wire with magic liquid metal.

With this 'razor wire' and metal stakes made from magic liquid metal, I made a wire entanglement fence.

It looked thin but because Meiya made it by reducing her magic output to the optimal level, it was so durable that it couldn't be cut.

With these special quality wire entanglements, we could stop the Giant scorpion's advance, then draw its attention with strafing fire from the AK47's, and while it was distracted, finish it off with the panzerfaust from the side. It was a pretty simple strategy, but I thought that it had the best chance of success.

"Young master, I understand the outline of the strategy, but can this 'Panzerfaust' really finish off the Giant scorpion? The Giant scorpion's shell is so tough that it can't be pierced by swords, you know."

I had heard the details on the Giant scorpion while we were discussing our plan in the guest room at Woodcastle.

It's length was ten meters at max.

Its shell was as hard as steel, and couldn't be pierced by sword, spear, or bow.

Magic didn't have much effect, either.

It could shoot poison needles with its three tails, with an effective range of about 50~70 meters.

It was a monster similar to a tank or armoured vehicle that could shoot poison needles.

Certainly, normal adventurers couldn't even touch it.

I could understand why it was a level 5 quest.

But, based on all that info, I made a declaration.

"For the time being, I've tried firing a prototype, and it has enough power to blow away the twin dragon we've fought before with ease. That's why, it's enough to finish off the Giant scorpion."

"!!!?"

Shia, who was tapping the head of the Panzerfaust type 60 on the table, retracted her hand in a panic. Snow, Chrisse, and Lyss also distanced themselves from the table.

I made a bittersweet smile, and calmed everyone down.

“It’s okay, it won’t go off with just this much. If you don’t fire it with the proper procedure, it won’t explode.”

Conversely, if you didn’t follow through the proper procedures, it wouldn’t show its full effect.

“Of course I will be the one to use the Panzerfaust, but just in case, I want everyone to remember how to use it too. Because who knows, tomorrow, there may be a case where someone aside from me has to use it.”

Everyone agreed with me.

I started explaining how to use the Panzerfaust type 60 that was in my hands.

When it was time for night watch, everyone had mastered the way to use it.

Chapter 075 – Giant Scorpion

It was morning of the 7th day since we departed from the High elf kingdom Enol.

We finally arrived at our destination, Green Howden.

We stopped our carriage at the grasslands in front of the wide forest. After finishing breakfast, everyone prepared their equipments.

Firstly, Snow and Shia would investigate the situation of the forest and the exact location of the Giant scorpion.

These two not only have high amount of magic power, but Snow also has acute sense of sight and smell, and Shia's level of sensing presence is high.

"Shia, when you make a decision, no matter what, please listen to the adjutant, which is Snow."

"Understood. I will follow madam's order."

"Well then we will return once at around noon."

"Snow, Shia, you both take care."

[Please do your best!]

"Shia, Snow-san, please don't be reckless."

The two of them were sent off by the rest of us and went towards the forest. The first place Snow and Shia were heading to is the place where Giant scorpion is sighted the most.

While being cautious of the surroundings, the rest of us waited for the two of them in full equipments.

As they proclaimed, Snow and Shia returned around noon. Parts of their field clothes were dirty, but they didn't have any injury. I sighed in relief.

While having lunch, we listened to their report.

"We tried our best to avoid combat and were cautious of the monsters while

advancing towards the destination, but the number of monster were strangely small. At first we thought we were just lucky, but basically the number of monsters were just small, it seemed. Just a guess, but I think it's like the twin dragon's case, where the monsters were hunted, chased out of their dwellings by the Giant scorpion."

"And when we tried searching from the spot where they are sighted the most, we found a cave. Around the entrance there were monsters' bones and human's something being scattered. We didn't try to peek inside, but I think there's no mistake, that cave is the nest."

But Snow continued.

"I think Shia-san has said it, but I have the feeling that the amount of bones is a little too much."

"Well if it hunted the monsters around that area that much, the amount of bones has to increase, isn't that so ? Is there any problem ?"

"Unn, I can't say it well, but it bugs me."

"Giant scorpion can shoot poison needles from 3 of its tails, that's why it has a high chance of killing the prey. Are you trying to remind everyone of the danger of that poison needle, Snow-san ?"

"Nuh uh, that's not it either....."

Snow tilted her head at Lyss' pointing out.

"Anyway, thanks to you two's scouting, we know the enemy's position clearly now. If it's like this then we can use the strategy we talked about without the need to change"

The strategy was to use wire entanglements to obstruct the Giant scorpion, then while drawing its attention with AK47, finish it off from the side or the back with the Panzerfaust type 60.

"We will make the wire entanglements at least 50 meters away from the nest. I will dig foxhole positioned at the Giant scorpion's back or side and hide there. Snow and Shia will stand at least 100 meters away from the wire entanglements and shoot to draw its attention. Chrisse will stay further at the back to guard Lyss and watch the surroundings, and support when push comes to shove. I will leave supplying to Lyss, but if you feel the danger, then even if it's just you left,

run away. No matter what. Understand ?”

“.....”

Lyss had a face like she wanted to say something, so I warned her in advance.

“I think you understand, but this is the promise we made with the king in order to let you tag along with us. Don’t betray us and the king, don’t do anything stupid, you must run, understand ?”

“..... I understand.”

So she said, but she still looked downward with a dissatisfied face. I tried to cheer her up with a bright tone.

“It’s okay, if we follow the plan then it will definitely go smoothly. It won’t come to the situation where you have to run away alone.”

“Ri...ght. Thanks for cheering me up.”

I confirmed that she has calmed down, and continued to explain the strategy.

“I will finish off the Giant scorpion with the Panzerfaust. Lyss please take out only 2 Panzerfausts here. Just keep the last one, but please prepare so that you can immediately take it out and pass it over at the critical moment.”

“Understood.”

I can only create 3 Panzerfausts type 60 for now. The reason I only take 2 out is that even if we fail, we can still continue pursuit with the last one.

“Any questions ?”

I confirmed one last time with everyone, but nobody raised their hand.

“Well then let’s finish lunch, and we will move out after a while.”

Everyone voiced their agreements at my decision.



After lunch, we pressed into the forest with Shia in the lead, followed by Snow, me, Lyss, and Chrisse, in that order.

Lyss was wearing field clothes and some spare armor.

There was my [S&W M10] hanging at her waist for self-protection.

I had tentatively taught her how to use the revolver inside the wagon.

About a few hours since we entered the forest, we arrived at the cave in question.

Just as the girls said, there were a large number of bones scattered at the cave entrance, as if it was showing off its strength.

The cave looked like a hole cut into the side of a steep cliff face, which meant that if we exit the cave entrance we won't be able to immediately run to the forest behind.

The cave was so deep we can't see inside.
I strained my eyes but I still couldn't see nor detect the Giant Scorpion's presence at all.

"Lyss, please."

"Understood."

Lyss took out a bundle of barbed wire using her spirit blessing.
It came complete with stakes made of magic liquid metal, turning it into barbed wire fence.

What was left was planting the stakes into the ground.

We planted the barbed wire fence about 50 meters away from the cave entrance.

We divided the task of planting the fence with everyone, but with body enhancing technique we were able to push the stakes deep into the ground.

[Everyone, something strange is happening in the cave!]

Chrisse, who had the best eyes out of us, flashed her mini blackboard at us to call our attentions.

"Take out the panzerfausts, please. Lyss should hold on to one so that you can quickly hand it over to someone like we talked about."

"Understood. Lute-san, here!"

Lyss took three panzerfausts type 60 out on the ground and gave me two of them.

She carried the remaining one underarm and stepped back.

“Kyah!”

“A, are you okay Lyss!?”

“I, I’m fine. I’m sorry for making you worry.”

As she was carrying the panzerfaust type 60, she fell over. It wouldn’t explode with just that much but it’s still not good for my heart.

I sighed in relief and then gave Snow her orders.

“Snow, make a foxhole right about here!”

“I’m not too good with earth magic but I’ll do my best.”

As ordered, Snow laid her hands on the place I designated and chanted a spell.

“O land, O earth, heed my voice! Let thy form be changed by the power of words! Gnome Factory!”

Earth, intermediate level earth magic.

Snow spent more magic than she does with her usual water magic.

The depth of the foxhole was enough to hide me if I crouch down. Its width and length was about wide enough for a person to lie down sprawled. The displaced earth was scattered left and right in about equal amounts. It was a bit conspicuous but that was probably not a problem.

While holding the panzerfaust type 60 under my armpit, I took out a frag grenade from the ALICE clip.

“Everyone, have you all taken your positions !?”

On the other side of the barbed wire entanglements, Snow and Shia who were holding their AK47s waved their hands.

When the Giant scorpion showed itself, they would shoot the AK47s to attract its attention. And when it got caught by the wire entanglements, they would have already retreated by 100 meters. From there they would continue shooting to draw its attention.

The Giant scorpion’s 3 poison needles shooting tails’ effective range was about 50~70 meters. If you just stayed out of that range, they probably wouldn’t be a

problem.

Chrisse, Lyss were on standby at further at the back.

In order to lure out the Giant scorpion, I pulled the grenade's pin, then supported my body with body enhancing technique, and threw it as hard as I could inside the cave.

Then I immediately jumped and hid myself inside the foxhole.

An exploding sound.

Followed by the sound of the cave's inside collapsing.

And the sounds of foot steps and scraping that even I can understand. From inside the entrance, the Giant scorpion shows itself.

"Pigigiiggigiigiiiigiigiii!"

A cry that gives you the chills.

A length of 10 meters.

Its whole body was a gaudy red. Faintly grown fuzz looked sharp like iron needle.

The 2 claws looked so sharp they could cut metal armor with ease. The tails could split into 3, and move independently. They made the already scary Giant scorpion look even more fiendish.

The size and design would make a bug hating person faint with just one look.

"Having 3 tails doesn't mean you're the boss!"

"We are over here! Stupid scorpion!"

The two of them taunted and unleashed the AK47s at it.

But the 7.62mm Russian shot couldn't damage the Giant scorpion's shell.

Still, the Giant scorpion focused its attention on the two of them as planned.

Doshu! Doshu! Doshu!

The sounds of something sticky flew out. It was the poison needles from its 3 tails, but the two of them had already retreated and taken distance. The poison needles only fruitlessly hit the ground.

The Giant scorpion moved it 6 legs and chased Snow and Shia, but it was successfully blocked by the wire entanglements.

“Pigigiigiggigiigiiiigiii!”

It made light of the wire entanglements probably because it looked like just a thin fence.

The Giant scorpion tried to use its 2 claws to cut the wires but it didn't go well.

It was 'razor wire' made by Meiya pouring magic into the magic liquid metal to the optimum level. So it wouldn't be that easy to cut.

Meanwhile, Snow and Shia just kept shooting their AK47s.

In accordance with the strategy, they got its attention.

While staying hidden in the foxhole, I started preparing the panzerfaust type 60.

The distance to the Giant scorpion was 30 meters.

Panzerfaust type 60's max range was 60 meters so it was more than enough.

I popped half of my body out of the foxhole, placed the panzerfaust type 60 on my shoulder and pointed the warhead toward the Giant scorpion.

From my position, I was aiming for its left side from behind.

It was totally occupied with Snow and Shia so it didn't notice me.

I confirmed there is no human or obstacle 3 meters behind me and then placed my finger on the trigger.

“Thanks for moving according to the strategy, stupid scorpion—!!”

I muttered to myself and pressed the trigger.

‘Bashu!’, along with the firing sound, the warhead flew forward with the initial speed of 45m/s.

Only then did the Giant scorpion notice my presence, but it was already too late.

About 3 kilograms of magic explosive TNT were rushing toward its left hind leg.

In a blink of an eye, the warhead made contact with the Giant scorpion.

Exploding sound that shock your core.

Cloud of smoke rolled up.

“Pigigiigiggigi.....!!!!”

The smoke cleared up.

The Giant scorpion was still alive, but 2 of its left legs and 2 tails had been blown away, along with a part of its torso. It was literally at death's door.

Looked like its body wasn't totally destroyed because the warhead hit the leg. But even so, it hadn't yielded yet, its green bodily fluid had been scattered around and it still turned towards me, albeit unsteady.

The remaining tail shot a poison needle at me, but I supported my body and eye with body enhancing technique.

I dodged the remaining one with ease.

While dodging the poison needle, I started preparing to fire the 2nd panzerfaust type 60.

Pulled the safety pin at the base of the warhead.

Erected the sight.

Pushed the safety lever forward and it was ready to be fired.

I faced the Giant scorpion with the panzerfaust type 60 ready.

"It's over this time!"

I pressed the lever down and shoot!

The Giant scorpion's movement had become dull due to the injury received from the first one, and the distance wasn't even more than 20m, it was hard to miss.

Without changing the aim, the warhead burst towards the scorpion's head. Another core shaking explosion sounded.

This time the Giant scorpion's bodily fluid splashed around and with the top half of its body gone, it was dead.

Chapter 076 – Giant Scorpion 2

“As expected of Lute-kun! Defeating a strong monster like this!”

[Oniichan, you were very cool!]

“I was surprised by the ‘Wasp Knife’, but this Panzerfaust has amazing power too, blowing the Giant Scorpion to bits like this!”

“Me too, it’s not like I doubted Lute-san’s power, but I couldn’t even imagine it to be this overwhelming. Now I’m confident that Lute-san will surely save our motherland.”

My wives, Shia and Lyss, all gathered around and praised me.

Snow wagged her tail joyfully and hugged me.

I was happy that I got to feel her breasts but I wish she’d stop sniffing me so casually.

Right after the battle, and right in front of other people, stop ‘fuga fuga’-ing me! Don’t make that ‘the fresh smell of sweat is the best!’ face!

I placed my hand against her forehead and pushed her away, and ignored her as she complained ‘Aa~n, let me fuga fuga you a little bit more’. I answered with modesty – the characteristic of a Japanese.

“It was because of everyone’s cooperation that I could defeat it.”

In fact, if it was just me alone, I probably wouldn’t be able to defeat it no matter how many Panzerfaust I had. I was once again thankful for the existence of my comrades.

“Well then, let’s start withdrawing and return to the wagon before the sun sets, shall we?”

Everyone replied to my instruction with great spirit.

It wasn’t an outing like in the previous world, but we left the place cleaner than when we arrived.

Snow, Chrise, and Shia picked up the AK47’s empty cases so it can be reloaded (case recycling) later. Saving is an important virtue.

Lyss put away the spare Panzerfaust type 60 I had entrusted to her, and the Giant scorpion's corpse, and the wire entanglements with her spirit's blessing. Just as I thought, I should fill up the foxholes.

—To think that someone like *me* can realize that there was one more Giant scorpion, I can only say it was a total coincidence.

Right above the cave.

From the thicket of the steep cliff, I saw a new Giant Scorpion. Its aim was Lyss who had just finished storing away the corpse of the Giant scorpion and the wire entanglements.

"Lyss! Above! Dodge!"

"Eh?"

I supported my body with body enhancing technique, then ran toward Lyss.

Doshu! Doshu! Doshu!

The sound of sticky projectiles being shot rang out, and poison needles flew from its 3 tails.

Those needles rushed toward Lyss in slow motion. If it was like this then I shouldn't have lent Lyss the revolver for self-defense.

While regretting that, I ran with all my might as I kicked up dirt.

I pushed Lyss out of the way of the poison needles.

In exchange for that, a poison needle pierced my thigh.

"Guaaaaa!!!"

"Lute-san!"

The poison flowed into me. It burned my flesh directly, accompanied by intense pain, enough to cause hallucinations.

Lyss who was pushed away ran up to me in a panic, pulled the poison needle out and used poison removing magic.

"Erase the footsteps of Death who gnaw at the living! Poison heal!"

Lyss' hand emitted a light different from the magic that heals wounds.

Thanks to that, the intensity dropped, but the pain was still affecting me. My

body became numb and couldn't move. Seeing that, Lyss continued to chant magic.

The ground was swaying.
From the steep cliff, the Giant Scorpion had jumped down.

It was smaller than the first Giant Scorpion.
Probably about 5 meters.

"Pigigiiggigiigiiiigigiigiii!"

It jumped down right next to us, and its cry gave us chills down the spine.

I, unable to move, remembered Snow's words.

'Shia-san also said it but, I have the feeling that the amount of bones is unusually plentiful.'

'Well if it hunted the monsters in the area to the point of reducing their overall numbers, of course there would be a lot of bones. Is something wrong with that?'

'U~n, I can't quite put it to word but it bugs me'

'Giant Scorpions can shoot poison needles from 3 of its tails, that's why it has a high chance of killing its prey. Are you trying to remind everyone how dangerous their poison needles are, Snow-san?'

'Uu~n, that's not it either.....'

The answer to Snow's uncomfortable feeling—the Giant Scorpion we defeated had a child!

There was actually 2 of them, which explains the unusual amount of bones that she noticed.

Snow and Shia came to their senses and started running.
But, the Giant scorpion's poison needle was probably faster.

"Ly....Ly,ss, run....."

"No! Abandoning Lute-san..... a precious comrade and running away, I can't do it!"

Lyss couldn't move from this place because she was in the middle of performing her magic.

If she stopped the magic then I'd die because of the poison.

The Giant Scorpion's tails aimed at us.

"Lute-kun!"

"Hime-sama!"

Their voices were terribly far.....

Don!

One of the Giant Scorpion's tail's movement was stopped.

And a moment later, the two tails were destroyed, and their movement stopped.

"Pigigiiggigiigiiiiigigiigiiii!"

The Giant Scorpion screamed in pain.

In front of my line of sight—Chrisse was aiming the M700P.

She judged that even the rifle's 7.62x51mm still couldn't pierce its shell, so she aimed at the opening of the tail where it shoots those poison needles from. The hole of just a few millimeters, she literally shot through the eye of the needle, such accuracy!

"Dance in my hand, Ice Sword!"

To pull the Giant Scorpion away from us, Snow chose a magic which she can aim with better accuracy. Ten ice swords pierced the space between us.

Because its tails were destroyed, it was cautious of the ice swords, and took some distance.

Its aim was completely suppressed by Snow and Chrisse.

The two of them moved to pull it away from us.

"Hime-sama! I will take over the detoxification once, so please take out the Panzerfaust!"

"Un,understood!"

Shia instructed after she ran up to us.

Lyss switched with Shia for the detoxification for a moment, then took out again the last Panzerfaust type 60 she had put away earlier.

"Shia, please!"

“Please leave it to me!”

They switched the detoxification role again, then Shia took the Panzerfaust and went to assist Snow and Chrisse.

Snow and Chrisse juggled the Giant Scorpion back and forth while waiting for Shia to prepare.

(Calm down.....just do it according to the procedure I taught you)

As if the words in my mind had reached her, Shia started preparing the Panzerfaust type 60 as she was taught.

First pull the safety pin at the base of the warhead.
Erect the sight.
Push the safety lever forward and it's ready to be fired.

As Snow confirmed that the preparation was completed, she incited the monster to lead it towards her.

“Come on come on, over here!”
“Pigigiiggigiigiiiigigiigiii!”

Because its tails were destroyed, it tried to get close to Snow so it could catch her with its claws.
But she dodged nimbly like an acrobat.

The Giant Scorpion's feet got caught by the foxhole I was hiding in earlier and got thrown off balance.

“Get blown to bits, vermin!”
Shia screamed her disdain, and pushed the trigger.
The ignition flame flew out from behind, the firing sound reverberated with a ‘Bashu!’.

The staggering Giant Scorpion which had no way to avoid the warhead flying at 45m/s got blown away.

“Pigigyaaa...aaa!!!”
The Giant Scorpion's death throes resounded.
Its fat legs just kept dancing around in the air and stabbing the ground.

Like that, we safely exterminated the second Giant Scorpion.

Thank you for reading this far.

You're welcome to give your impressions or point out any typographical errors.
The next update will be on January 31, at 9pm.

As I thought, a lot of people already realized that the giant scorpion wouldn't just end there lol.

From now on I want to devote more, to improve so that I can give better foreshadowing.

Also, I'll do the application for the event report at night. If it's alright, please go take a look~

Chapter 077 – Letter

“I’m really sorry!”

After that, we finished cleaning up and came back to the wagon.
It was evening already.
Today we would just camp here like that.

Lyss apologized again for the nth time to me who had covered for her and got injured as a result.

Even though I’ve already been cured of the Giant Scorpion’s poison with magic, my body was still numb so it’s hard to move.

Numb to the point that I had to borrow Snow and Shia’s shoulders to get back to the wagon.

Right now, I am lying down inside the wagon and Lyss is next to me, teary eyed and hanging her head down.
Snow, Chrise, Shia are in the middle; preparing our camp, meal, and other odd jobs.
I called out to Lyss.

“I will say this again and again, that wasn’t your fault. If you ask whose responsibility it was, then it was mine, I couldn’t understand the meaning of the unusual amount of bones scattered at the cave’s entrance. It wasn’t your fault.”
“But.....if I was to be more cautious of the surroundings then you wouldn’t got hit by the poison needle. If I was more level-headed like my elder sister then.....”

She clenched her hands which were placed on her knees.

“.....I don’t know what kind of feelings you holds toward your big sister. But I think it is really good that I have Lyss as a comrade. Thanks to you we can carry luggage without a care, and we safely defeated the Giant Scorpion with the panzerfausts. Even though I received a poison needle, I escaped death due to your detoxification. That’s why I will say it again. I am really glad that I have Lyss as a comrade.”

“Lute-san.....”

“Me too!”

Snow and others who were preparing food and camp outside also join the conversation.

“Me too, I am really happy that Lyss-oneechan is my comrade.”

“Hime-sama. It’s presumptuous of me but to be able to eat and sleep together with hime-sama, it’s an honor for me.”

“E, everyone.....”

Tears roll from her eyes.

I don’t see the sadness on her face anymore.

“If Lyss got into danger then will definitely save you, as many times as we have to. Wouldn’t you do the same if we were in trouble?”

“—Isn’t that obvious! Since we are precious comrades after all!”

She wiped her tears with her fingers, and answered with a smile that resembles a cloudless sky.



After the Giant Scorpion extermination, again, it took us about 7 days to get back to Enol.

Early in the morning, after we greeted Meiya in a hurry, we were summoned to Woodcastle.

Our group passed through the castle’s courtyard.

We can’t dirty the castle with the body fluids of the Giant Scorpions.

The parent is about 10 meters long, whereas the child is only about 5 meters. The two bodies stored with Lyss’ blessing appeared.

“To, to think that you really defeated it..... two of them, even.”

Even the ministers beside the King raised voices of surprise.

Lyss speaks to the King with a confident attitude like she had been reborn.

“As per the promise, I have returned from exterminating the Giant Scorpions that lived in Green Howden. Father, with this you will acknowledge Lute-san and everyone’s abilities, right?”

The King made grim face at the truth before his eyes.

“To think that it really went in accordance with the letter—no, but.....”
“Father?”

Lyss made a puzzled face toward her father who is lost in his own world and mumbling.

“.....I got it. Because I promised. Do as you please.”
“Bu, but your highness! To doubt the barrier stone is the same as doubting us High Elves’ hero! That’s too imprudent—”
“Isn’t it fine?”

Lyss interrupted the ministers’ complains.

“It’s just father upholding his promise with me. Regarding the incident this time, the responsibilities all lie within me. If the time limit has passed and nothing happens to the barrier stone, in that case I will take the blame, I won’t mind. That’s why, won’t you give me just a few months?”

Since Lyss clearly declared ‘I will take responsibility’, the ministers can’t say anything more than that and keep silent.

Thanks to that she also got their permissions with the condition ‘don’t tell anyone about the first princess’ prediction that the barrier stone will be broken’ attached.

Indeed, if the rumour ‘the Royal Family is doubting the barrier stone’s power’ were to be spread, then the High Elf clan’s honour will be completely lost. Of course we understand it, and vowed to not tell anyone.

Like this, both in name and reality, we got the permission to prepare for the X day of the destruction of the barrier stone.

I immediately returned to the mansion outside the lake to confirm the condition of the 7.62x54mmR and general purpose machine gun—PKM which Meiya should be making right now.

But the ones who are dissatisfied at the decision—the still young (even so they’re still older than 200 years old) High Elves gathered and had secret talks.



In a dark room inside Woodcastle.

Not even a shred of light.

It's unnecessary since they know each other from just voices, no need to confirm.

It was because they're the only High Elf clan of 300 people in this vast world.

"The breakdown of the sacred barrier stone..... just hearing that is enough irritate me, and letting just some kids from other races protect it is"

"Even if the barrier stone is destroyed, us alone would be enough to deal with it."

"That's right that's right! Even if this country is exposed to danger, us alone can deal with it! Only us High Elf clan who are the descendants of one of the heroes! Even though for that reason we've been living a long time, protecting the barrier stone by its side.....the princess went and worships a human kid as 'hero'. What disgrace!"

"If Lara-sama was here then this situation wouldn't have happened..... At this rate, that good-for-nothing 'disaster princess' would become the next queen, just thinking about it is enough to make me feel depressed."

"If that girl becomes the queen then this country might be destroyed for real."

"Dude, don't even joke about it."

The men's discussion comes to a stop, then a leader-ish character speaks.

"Let's chase that human kid out of Enol. There's no other way."

"But the King has already given his permission. If we openly object then won't it be bad?"

"Even if we were to do it, will we do it with our own hands?"

The leader-ish High elf let out a snicker.

"No way. Why would we of the chosen clan dirty our hands for the likes of a kid? In case like this, we should leave it to the ones who want to do it."

"Ones who want to do it?"

"If we let them meet us as reward, there would be countless human nobles, wealthy merchants who will raise their hands to volunteer"

The young High Elves murmured 'I see!' and nodded that it was a good idea.

“We’re nobles, only giving orders is enough. Let other races work and drip with sweat.....We’re special beings, we have special privileges.”
In that dark room, their silent laughter echoed.

Chapter 078 – The Third Princess

It was now a few months after the extermination of the Giant scorpions. The X day – the day on which the barrier stone of high elf kingdom was predicted to be destroyed – was approaching with only a few days left. Today too, Meiya and I were doing nothing but making weapons in the mansion that was given to us outside of the lake. Thanks to that we had completed the general purpose machine gun PKM and the 7.62x54mmR cartridge safely. The insurance for the operational test that I made just in case was also completed.

I struggled to make the 7.62x54mmR, but thanks to the technical experience I had accumulated up until now, I was able to complete it quickly. After I made the finished product, I left the mass production to Meiya for a few nights.

Meiya and I continue to make other stuff too, like [concussion grenade] for offense, [fragmentation grenade] for defense, panzerfaust type 60s, and wire entanglements.

Someone knocked on the room's door. Snow's face popped through the doorway.

"The snacks are done so why don't you two take a break?"
"Thanks, right when I wanted something sweet. Meiya, let's take a break."
"Yes, let's."

Meiya and I got out of the room with tired faces, due to working since morning. When we entered the living room where Snow's handmade snacks were prepared—

"Ne ne Chrisse-chan, feed me~"
[Geez Luna-chan you're such a baby.]

As she was asked, Chrisse scooped the pudding and fed Luna.

"Uun, delicious. It's more delicious when Chrisse-chan feeds me! Next Luna

will feed you. Chrisse-chan, aaah.”

Chrisse opened her small mouth, and chomped Luna’s wooden spoon.

[It’s delicious when Luna-chan feeds me.]

“Geez Chrisse-chan you’re so cute! Chrisse-chan, become Luna’s wife!”

“You’re eating someone’s snack, and then seducing his precious wife ?”

“Booo, the nuisance has appeared...”

Luna pouting her lips with an unsatisfied face.

She was wearing a rough, plain skirt with her usually straight blond hair tied in twintails. Somehow, her ears were short and her pupils aren’t green.

However, there was no doubt that she was Luna Enol Meméa, the third princess of the High elf kingdom Enol.

According to her, the pendant hanging from her neck had been imbued with magic that could make her ears shrink and change the color of her irises. It was the human version of the magic tool pendant that could change you into a High elf.

After we exterminated the Giant scorpions and started making weapons in the mansion outside the lake, Luna snuck out of the castle and came here to play.

Immediately, the picture book and hero story loving Luna found a kindred spirit in Chrisse.

They got along to the point of feeding each other snacks starting with pudding, then mille crepe, and then potato chips.

She snuck out of the castle and came here everyday.

Chrisse and Luna really got along well.

Luna looked like a human, same height as Chrisse, and had blond hair. If you didn’t know the circumstances when looking at them, you would only be able to think of them as sisters who got along really well.

They got along that well.

She was the princess of a country, and since she got along with Chrisse, I let my guard down. However, recently she has been trying to tear Chrisse away from me, so I really can’t let my guard down at all.

“Hey Chrisse-chan, break up with that guy and become Luna’s wife.”

Luna hugged Chrisse and asked while pressing her cheek against Chrisse’s.

[No can do. Since I am oniichan’s wife.]

“Eeeh isn’t it fine? I will treasure you and treat you way more gently than Luton.”

[Oniichan and Snow-oneechan are being kind enough to me already. Furthermore, oniichan isn’t just gentle, at night he also makes me feel good.....I can’t be separate from him anymore, both in mind and in body.]

Oi oi, Chrisse-san, what are you telling a kid (in appearance) with such a happy face?

Also, please stop with that weird name ‘Luton’.

“Feel good at night..... ? You get massaged at night or something?”

Luckily, Luna didn’t understand the meaning and asked while tilting her head. In a certain sense, massage fit the description.

Just last night, together with Snow and Chrisse, I massaged and got massaged though!

“Anyway, stop seducing someone else’s wife. Kids should just shut up and eat their pudding.”

“Boo! Even though I look like this, I’m way older than Luton!”

“Then why don’t you act more like it.”

Luna and I had a stare off that caused sparks.

“Okay, okay, I understand that you two get along well, so stop playing. I made pudding, so eat it while it’s still cool.”

“Sorry, Snow.”

“If Snow-oneechan says so.”

Luna also called Snow ‘oneechan’, just like Chrisse did.

We sat down and ate the pudding made by Snow.

“I’m not Luna-sama but, I don’t get tired of eating this everyday. This snack called pudding that Lute-sama developed a recipe for.”

Meiya too, like a normal girl who loved sweets, enjoyed eating pudding and

mille crepe.

“But that feeding-each-other just now looked good. Hey Lute-kun, I want to you feed me too.”

Of course, if my precious wife Snow asked me, then I couldn't say no. Or rather, I'd be more than happy to!

“Of course, with pleasure! Here, Snow, ‘aaah’.”
“Aaah~♪”

Snow opened her mouth like a baby bird waiting for food from its parent. When I fed her the handmade pudding, she wagged her tail happily.

“Hauu~n, Lute-kun's taste made it three times more delicious.”

Three time more delicious..... did my wooden spoon have an umami component in it or something?

Chrisse, too, raised the mini blackboard while blushing.

[Oniichan, I also want you to feed me.]
“Of course!”

[Please properly put the spoon in your mouth once, then feed me.]

The instructions were detailed!
Of course, I had no intention of disobeying, so just like she requested, I put the spoon in my mouth once, then fed her the pudding.

[It's as oneechan said, oniichan's taste made it three times more delicious.]
“You seem more happy than when una fed you! Chrisse-chan, you're cruel! They say that friendship between women can be broken by a man, so it's true!”

Fu ha ha ha! Fool! Do you understand who Chrisse loves the most now, little girl?!

“L, Lute-sama! Is it ok to have you feed me too?!”

This time it was Meiya who vigorously raised her hand while breathing roughly.

“If, if you can, **hah** , Lu, Lute-sama, with t-t-t-t-t-that spoon. Once, **hoh** ! I want you to, p-p-put it in your mouth, then f-f-f-feed me.”

“Uh.. no, that is kinda impossible, I think.”

Meiya's eyes became bloodshot, her breathing got wild, and she approached me while requesting to be fed.

To be honest, it was scary.

After I refused, she made an expression like the world had ended, with streams of tears flowing down.

"Wh, why is it?! Is, is there anything wrong with me?! If there is then please say it! I will fix it even if I have to throw away my life!"

"No, there isn't anything wrong with Meiya. It's just that my pudding is gone."

"Su, sucha blind spot."

Meiya, too, had already finished her pudding, so she couldn't give hers to me.

"Snow, there is still some pudding in the fridge, right?"

"Un, there are, but you can't eat that. Those are—"

As if to interrupt Snow's words, a knock was heard from the entryway. She said 'wait a minute' and went to the hallway to open the door.

Before long, two familiar faces appeared in the living room.

"Luna! As I thought, you're here!"

"I'm sorry, young master and everyone, for suddenly intruding on you."

Lyss stared at her sister while frowning, and Shia apologized.

"Luna, how did you sneak out of your room?! I have had the door watched, even the outside of the windows!"

"Tsk tsk tsk, Lyss-oneechan is naive as usual. You seriously think only that much can stop Luna-chan ? It was even easier than opening a safe without a lock. If you really want to stop Luna, you need to put a magic prevention collar on Luna, bind her arms and legs with chains, put her in an iron box, and have at least ten soldiers monitoring her."

Again, what was she, Lup○n the third?

The same scene occurred every time, Luna snuck out of the castle, Lyss and Shia came to get her. That was why Snow even made their portion of snack – pudding, and cooled it for them in the fridge.

"Sorry as always, Lute-san, everyone. I will take my sister back immediately."

“No! I’m staying here! Isn’t it okay if big sister returns alone? Furthermore, I’ve already done my homework today. You have no reason to complain!”

“You’re the princess! Being outside the lake is the problem!”

“Then big sister is also here, isn’t that bad?”

“I, I am the one who takes responsibility for the incident this time, so it’s okay!”

Lyss used a body enhancing technique to support her physical ability. She tried to catch her sister, but...

“Naive!”

She saw through that, and slipped around her big sister’s back. With both hands, she targeted the overly big breasts of her sister with eagle claws!

“He, hey, what are you doing, stop..... yaa~n!”

“Uwaa~ soft. Your height isn’t very different from Luna’s, yet your breasts are this big and sensitive too, this is foul play, isn’t it? Aa-ah, Luna wants to have like half of big sister’s.”

“Nn, an! I, in front of Lute-san, like this...nn, immodest, no.....enough, stop, I said! Fua...!”

“Fu ha ha ha! If you want me to stop then give me permission to stay here!”

“I got it, I will let you stay today, so stooop.”

Lyss gave up before long, then Luna released her hands.

“Hime-sama, keep composed!”

As expected not even Shia could thrust away Luna, who was royalty, so she could only watch over.

She ran up to Lyss, who was sitting on the floor and holding her breasts after Luna separated from her.

Like this, Lyss usually came to this mansion and got defeated by Luna, it was already a routine. Lyss’ reflexes weren’t bad, but her sensitive breasts, the nape of her neck, her ears... seemed to be the causes of defeat.

I lent a hand to Lyss, who was still sitting down.

“You okay, Lyss? For the time being, there are snacks for you two, so eat it. You can return to the castle after you relax here for a bit.”

“Bu, but I will become a nuisance to Lute-san, you’re preparing for the X Day.”
“It’s okay, don’t worry about it.”

Afterwards, I helped her stand up.
I had the feeling that, the moment Lyss separated from me, she put a little bit of strength into her fingers.
Somehow her cheeks were more flushed than before.

Maybe her body was hot from moving around?
“.....Is it really okay for me to be here?”
“Of course! If it’s Lyss and Shia, then it’s very welcome. Aren’t we friends, as well as comrades?”
“Th, thank you.”
“Oneechan, good for you ne~”

With a face that wasn’t reflecting at all, Luna smiled and said so to Lyss.
Lyss’ face became redder, and she scolded her sister.

“Wh, what’s so funny?! Stop smiling like that”
“Jeez, it’s because oneechan isn’t honest at all. Maybe I have to make you a little bit more honest with yourself here.”
“Kya! Sto, stop approaching me with that hand motion of yours!”

Luna opened both of her hands and wriggled her fingers, and Lyss backed off while hiding her breasts.
Their offense and defense continued until Snow brought the puddings.

The room filled with laughter.
That was truly a happy scene, just like in a play.
However, the X Day when the High elf kingdom Enol might get destroyed was certainly still approaching.

Chapter 079 – Request

“Luton!”

“Owaa!”

After lunch, to digest the food, I went shopping alone and buy things that I was asked to, when suddenly an arm vigorously linked with mine from behind. I was dangerously close to dropping the things I bought.

The person suddenly clinging to my arm was the Third Princess of the High Elf Kingdom Enol, Luna Enol Meméa.

She had her usual twintails untied, and was wearing the pendant that shrunk her ears and erased the green color from her eyes.

She called me out so candidly that you wouldn't think she's a royal princess.

“Fancy meeting you out here, Luton.”

“Don't cling to me so suddenly, it's dangerous.”

She's a royal princess, but since she's a girl (in appearance only) who tried to seduce someone's wife. I have no intent to mind my words around her. Once I pointed things out to her she puffed her cheeks.

“Sheesh, Luton says the same things as Onee-chan. Booring.”

“Then pay attention so I don't have to say it. That and get your hands off my arm already.”

“Whatcha you doing out here, Luton?”

She ignored what I said and gripped my arm stronger. Since I was carrying stuff, I couldn't shake her off by force. I sighed and answered.

“Shopping. It's too depressing to stay cooped up at home all the time. Like that, Luna— wait, you don't even need to ask, do you?”

“Huhum, you know, right?”

Her goal was most likely afternoon snack with Chrise at the mansion. It's hard to refuse her now that Chrise's given her a warm welcome.

She finally made a friend out here.

I can't just bluntly reject her.

"Which reminds me, I've been wanting to ask, how did you cross over that lake, Luna? You have a private boat or something?"

"No way, boats are too slow, I'll get found out as soon as I got over the lake."

"Then how?"

"Ah, spit roasts. Looks tasty"

We were moving in between carts, but since Luna stopped while her arm was still linked with mine, I inevitably stopped as well.

"I already had lunch but these things go to a different stomach, I want to try one once in a while."

"..... uncle, one spit roast please!"

"Thanks!"

I handed two coppers and received a spit roast, which I gave to Luna. She smeared it in salt and spices and sank her teeth into the roast.

"Mmmmm, delicious♪ why do these things taste better than the food we get at the castle"

"Glad you liked it (monotone voice). So, how did you cross that lake?"

"I got Lexy to cross me over. He's faster than a boat so it's convenient"

Lexy? That Saberwolf she was riding, huh?

Getting on the back of that huge thing and having it doggy paddle is definitely faster than a boat.

Rather, she even abuses Lexy....

I recalled the Saberwolf I only ever met once and teared up.

"Luton, you still have shopping to do?"

"Yeah, there are 2 more things they asked me to buy."

"I see. Then, I'll go to the mansion first, kay."

Luna finished eating her spit roast and let go of my arm.

"Then I'll be waiting at the mansion, Oniichan♪ Thanks for the spit roast!"

Who are you calling Oniichan.

Luna made an impersonation of Chrise and disappeared into the crowds. All things considered, Luna had her charms, so I can't hate her. Maybe that's what's called a personal virtue, I guess?

I parted ways with Luna and once again went to get the requested shopping over with.

Thus — today was the last day anyone saw anything of Luna.



"I'm home—"

I put the things I bought in the fridge and turned up at the living room. The fridge was what in the old world was called an old type, having a block of ice put at its very top, cooling the entire box. I had Snow make the ice so we don't need to deliberately spend lots of money to buy any.

"Thanks for the trouble, Lute-kun. Sorry for making you go shopping"
"I went because I wanted a change of scenery, don't mind it."

I looked over the room.
Snow and Chrise were in the middle of a round of othello.

"Did Luna come yet?"
"Luna-chan? Nope, she didn't come."
"I saw her near the food stands, she said she was going to come to the mansion today."

Was she loitering around somewhere?
[I'm glad Luna-chan's gonna come today, too]
"Good for you, Chrise."

I gently pat my wife's head, to which she became bashful.
Really, how cute.

"Aaaah, not fair Lute-kun! Pat me too, pat me!"
"Yes yes, got it."

I pet Snow, who was clinging to me tightly, on the head. She said to me as her nose busily moved, sniffing my scent.

“Being pet on the head while [fugafuga]-ing is the best happiness.”

[Oniichan, me too, please!]

“Okay, leave it to me.”

Chrisse put her mini blackboard forward and asked.

I picked the pair up and sat down on the sofa, setting them on my knees.

My wives are waiting on me on either side.

The weight on both my knees.

The weight didn't feel heavy at all. In fact, I wanted them to sit on my knees forever. This is probably what a blissful weight is.

“.....”

I nonchalantly groped Snow's breast with my right hand, while my left rolled up Chrisse's skirt and felt up her ass.

“Geez, Lute-kun is a pervert.”

[It's still light out so no mischief.]

They chided me but they didn't show any signs of disliking it. Of course, if they really disliked it I'd stop my hands but they'll excuse this much as husband and wife's skinship.

Having finished flirting, I stopped at a good point and went back to the workroom where Meiya was waiting.

——While I was immersed in work the door to the room was knocked.

In reply I opened the door and Snow's face appeared.

I thought it was snack time already but she's being unusual this time.

Her face looked uneasy.

“What's wrong, did something happen?”

“Yes, a little. Lyss-chan and Shia-san came just now, but ... can I borrow you two for a moment?”

Meiya and I looked at each other, this doesn't look like a trivial matter so we stopped our work mid-way.

As we followed Snow to the living room, there was Lyss sitting on the sofa with

a sickly pale complexion. Shia was sitting next to her to take care of her and was rubbing her back.

“Did something happen?”

“Lute-kun, please read this.”

I was handed a letter by Snow.

It was in a plain envelope with no address written on it.

The contents of the letter was this: [We have Chrisse in custody. If you want her back safely get out of Enol immediately]

Along with the letter there was a strand of golden hair.

I reflexively turned to look at Chrisse who was consoling Lyss together with Shia.

“... what’s the meaning of this? This is too mean for a prank.”

Chrisse was right in front of my eyes.

There’s no chance that the Chrisse before me was a fake. The reason being that she never even once left the house all day today. There was no chance to swap the real her with a fake.

Did Lyss get sick from seeing this letter and hair?

But she’s not so sensitive to go that pale from just that.

As I was confused with what’s happening, Lyss herself told me.

“This hair belongs to Luna ...”

“Luna?”

“Probably, Luna was mistaken for Chrisse and was kidnapped ...”

“Eh, wha!?”

It was so out of left field I let out a weird sound.

Snow explained things from start to end.

“Since Luna-chan snuck out of the castle as usual, Lyss-chan and Shia-san came to the mansion to pick her up but we told her that she hasn’t come today.”

“When I went to investigate, there was mail in the mailbox, Madam Chrisse opened it and there was that letter and hair ...”

“When Lute-kun came back from shopping you said so, right? You met Luna-

chan outside. I remembered that and it clicked. It might have been possible that Luna-chan was mistaken for Chrisse-chan and got kidnapped”

Now that she’s told me I understood.

It’s true that Chrisse and Luna had the same stature and long golden hair. She was getting all friendly with me, linking arms while going shopping. When we parted ways, she called me [Oniichan] like Chrisse did.

She said she’ll come to the mansion to play after we parted but she hasn’t showed up.

With all the facts put together, it made sense.

It seems that Lyss turned pale and fell to the floor when she heard that from Snow and they put her to sit on the sofa.

“But why did they target Chrisse? Didn’t look like they wanted ransom, either, and even though they knew the name and appearance they still mistook their target.”

It’s too out of balance, was it thoroughly prepared or suddenly decided.

“..... Most likely, the bunch of high elves that don’t think highly of us asked someone to do the actual kidnapping. The reason Chrisse-san was targeted was because she seemed like the easiest one to take away.”

I agreed with Lyss’ point.

To summarize, the faction of high elves that don’t feel comfortable with us planned to kidnap the weakest-looking Chrisse in order to get us to not meddle with the barrier stone affair. However, with only the target Chrisse’s features (golden long hair, slender, my wife, short stature, calls me [onii-chan]), they mistakenly kidnapped Luna who coincidentally had a similar appearance. The reason they didn’t recognize her despite being the princess was probably because they wrapped her in something right after putting her to sleep.

And of all things, they kidnapped the High Elf Kingdom Enol’s third princess Luna Enol Meméa!

“What do we do? Should we report this to the soldiers and have them search?”

“... No, let’s tell Father first.”

Said Lyss, still pale in the face.

But if that King knew that [Luna was mistaken for Chrisse and kidnapped] —

“He will almost certainly order Lute-san out of the country, I think.”

“He would, wouldn’t he ...”

His eldest daughter the first princess Lala Enol Meméa disappeared, his beloved wife was bedridden, and as he was becoming oversensitive with family problems, Luna was kidnapped.

The fact that we’re innocent had nothing to do with it, he’ll surely order the reason for the disaster out of the country.

“But the day written in the record book is soon, right?”

“Yes, probably any day now.”

This time, the date for the barrier stone destruction wasn’t exactly written in the record book. Only that it’ll happen sometime about now. It could be today, or it could be tomorrow.

The range was at most several days, no more than a month.

“..... Lute-san, everyone, I have a request.”

Lyss who was sitting down pale-faced suddenly stood up.

There was no fear in her eyes, only a light of resolution.

“Please, would you somehow — save both my motherland and my sister.”

Lyss straightforwardly made an unreasonable request to us.

Chapter 080 – Insurance

It was night, after the sun had completely set, when we finished reporting the current situation to the king at Woodcastle.

Shia, Lyss, and I faced the king, not in the throne room, but in the drawing room, because it was a conversation that could not be leaked to anyone.

The king was making his final decision after he finished listening to our story.

“I apologize, but won’t you leave this country?”

(That was as expected, after all.)

As we had foreseen, the king ordered my deportation.

Of course, Lyss cried out in opposition.

“Please wait a moment, father! You already said that if we were able to subjugate the giant scorpion and show our power, we may do as we like. Does father, who is the king of a country, intend to go back on his word?!”

“On one hand, it pains me that the conditions for that promise have changed, but that is the case.”

“!!——”

The king declared without hesitation.

He faced us once again, and with a sorrowful look in his eyes, began to plead earnestly.

“With the disappearance of my daughter Lara and my wife bedridden, if I were to lose Luna as well, who is still just a child,—just thinking about it seems to drive me crazy. It is not my decision as this country’s king, but my wish as a father. Somehow, can’t you leave this country? I still don’t want to lose Luna, my daughter, or anything else just yet.”

If I had a child with Snow or Chrisse, and that daughter had been kidnapped——just thinking about it myself almost drove me crazy. I would absolutely annihilate the kidnapping bastards, but above that, I would desperately wish for the safety of my child.

“——Understood. We alone will leave this country as early as tonight.”
“I’m really sorry……”

He lowered his head. Not as a king, but as a father.

“Though it turned out as I expected, I greatly apologize for that.”

The king left together with his guards, and only Lyss, Shia, and I were left in the drawing room.

Lyss once again bowed her head deeply.

“I also understand the king’s feelings. Don’t worry about it, so Lyss please raise your head. More importantly, there’s the matter after this, but will you really be okay with just the two of you?”

“Yes, it’ll be fine. Because we have the general-purpose machine gun PKM that Lute-san produced, so we will have enough time before everyone comes back.”

“I will also do my best at protecting the princess”

The two of them firmly made a fist and asserted themselves.

Even before we came to Woodcastle to report Luna’s kidnapping, we had already finished talking about our future plans in the living room of the mansion.

Involuntarily, I recall the discussion we had at that time——



“Somehow, please save my motherland and my younger sister!”

Lyss made a considerably absurd request with a calm look in her eyes.
I unconsciously raised a wry smile on my face.

“To save both the motherland and Luna, huh.... Lyss sure says some unreasonable things with that cute face of hers.”

“C-Cute?!”

For some reason, in response to my words ‘cute face’, Lyss’s cheeks were dyed bright red.

She immediately cleared her throat, and after gathering her emotions, she smiled.

“My trusted Lute-san..... because we are comrades, I believe that you will be able to save both my country and my sister at the same time.”

Even if you say so, I am weak.

When I looked around us, Snow and the others had wry smiles on their faces. Their answers were probably similar to mine.

“I understand. For Lyss’s sake, I will do my best to save both the country and the younger sister of my important comrade.”

“I’ll also do my best!”

[Me too. I can’t forgive the people who would kidnap my important friend Luna-chan. I won’t show any mercy!]

“It is necessary to make them pay the price for daring to bare their fangs against Lute-sama!”

“Everyone, really, thank you very much..... -sob-”

Lyss lowered her head deeply.

We immediately moved on to talking about practical matters.

“First of all, let’s organize the situation.”

Everyone nodded at my proposal.

“Concerning the day written in the record book on which the barrier stone will be destroyed, though we don’t know the details on the exact date, it should be soon, in the next few days. There is no mistake about this so far?”

“Yes, that’s exactly right.”

Lyss nodded.

“Next is the matter regarding Luna, but do we really think that Luna was kidnapped?”

“I’m almost completely certain, because this strand of hair has Luna-chan’s smell.”

Snow brought the hair close to her nose, sniffed, and asserted as such. If this first-class ‘fuga fuga’-ist says so, then without a doubt, this snippet of hair [TL: lit-cutted hair] should belong to Luna.

“Then assuming that Luna was indeed kidnapped..... is there the possibility of

that girl returning by her own abilities?”

“I think that is too optimistic. Though Luna-sama has talent as a magician, and has outwitted us and slipped out of castle every time, I think the kidnapping bastards should also desperately want to avoid having her escape and have likely imprisoned her. As I thought, to expect her to escape on her own is harsh.”

Right? It is as Shia said. As expected, it is too much to expect her to be able to escape on her own.

“Then, if we followed the instructions and left the country, do you think the hostage will be released?”

On this question, everyone fell silent.
‘She will be released’ could not be said easily.

Even in my previous life, a certain superpower had advocated “do not yield to terrorism”. It was too naive to think that Luna would be released just because the criminal’s requests were fulfilled.

By just thinking optimistically, not investigating anything, and standing idly while watching, we would face the possibility of the worse outcome.

“In that case, what do you think will happen if I talk to the king about Luna’s kidnapping?”

“Without a doubt, I think Lute-san will be ordered to leave the country immediately.”

Lyss asserted once again.

In other words——

- 1) X Day of the record book takes place soon.
- 2) There’s no chance of Luna escaping on her own. I should search for her in secret.
- 3) The deportation order from the king is almost certain.

What should we do in this situation.....
I cross my arms and think deeply.

”——First, report to the king. And then, if we are ordered to leave the country, we can only obey quietly. If we needlessly make enemies, it will

become troublesome not only to search for Luna, but also make it hard to cooperate after the barrier stone is destroyed. Therefore, just in case, I will hand over the recently completed PKM and equipment set to Lyss.”

[Do you plan on having just Lyss-oneechan and Shia-san defeat the horde of monsters?]

“It’s only just in case.”

Chrisse’s concern was gently denied.

“And it’s regarding the search for Luna, but.....”

Everyone’s attention focused on me.

They were eyes that said, if it was me, I would somehow deal with it.

If the soldiers of the country were mobilized unskillfully, the kidnappers might get scared and kill Luna in order to silence her.

In addition, if I did nothing, she might get taken out of the country and never come back.

I can’t see her escaping on her own either.

The only ones who could grasp the circumstances and were capable of rescuing her, were us.

However, how did we pinpoint the location where Luna was captured and confined with only a few people?

“——There’s just one method of determining her location.”

“Is that true?!”

The first one to bite was the older sister, Lyss.

“Though I think the possibility of it working is high, it’s not guaranteed. But, I think this is probably the only way.....”

I spoke to everyone about the method that was on my mind.

“I see..... certainly that method has the high possibility of discovering Luna-sama. As expected of the young master, to have thought up of this kind of method, it is like you.”

“I don’t know at the moment whether or not it will go well.”

Shia understood and praised me.

I lightly warded it off.

“For now, the general plan has been decided. Then in that case, I’ll have Lyss go store one set of equipment in the workshop room using Spirit’s blessing. Shia should come too, as I’ll teach you two how to use the general-purpose machine gun PKM.”

Lyss and Shia gave an affirmation.

“Snow, Chrise, and Meiya, just in case, please load the luggage so that we may leave the country at any time. Load *that* thing we made with Meiya’s idea too, as insurance.”

“Understood! Please leave it to me, Lute-sama’s number one pupil, Meiya Dragoon!”

Maybe because Meiya was glad to be relied on by me, she was in extremely high spirits.

“Then, we don’t have much time, so let’s move quickly.”

At my signal, everyone began to move and play their respective roles.



My consciousness returned to reality.

The meeting had already ended. The only thing left after this was to move according to the plan.

I called out towards Lyss, who was facing me in the drawing room, and Shia, who was standing behind her back as a maid.

“Now then, I’ll be returning to where Snow and the others are.”

“My younger sister..... somehow, please save my sister Luna.”

“Ahh, leave it to me. Luna is also an important companion to us. We will absolutely save her.”

“Thank you very much, Lute-sama. This, please take this.”

From Lyss who was wiping her eyes, I received Luna’s handkerchief.

Then I stood up and left the drawing room.

Chapter 081 – Black Silhouette

I, who had been driven out of the country, rendezvoused with Snow and the others and left the country on the airship.

Though I said ‘out of the country’, it was just next to the Enol national borders. For now, we complied with the kidnappers’ demands and went outside of the country.

After disembarking the airship, we stood on standby, just barely outside of the border.

Fully equipped, of course.

Meiya sighed in discontent.

“But, to really drive Lute-sama out, there has to be a limit to being rude!”

“Well, his daughter did become a hostage. It can’t be helped if he wants to be careful. Also, we’re going to help Luna, aren’t we?”

“Speaking of helping, Lute-kun, did you make sure to get Luna-chan’s belonging from Lyss-chan?”

“Of course, I didn’t forget it!”

I answered Snow’s question by taking a handkerchief out of my pocket.

“Next is whether that guy will come here as instructed or not, but Chrisse-chan, try calling him.”

[Understood.]

Chrisse temporarily let go of the mini blackboard and pressed one hand to her lips, which were pouted in the shape of a circle.

She inhaled deeply.

“Fushuuuuu”, she whistled.

A few seconds later, the Saber Wolf that Luna usually rode on, Lexy, appeared from behind the vegetation. It seemed that he had followed us as planned.

Chrisse was not startled and ruffled Lexy’s chin.

I proposed using the Saber Wolf Lexy like a police dog and looking for Luna.

A dog's sense of smell far outstrips a human's.
It's a thousand or ten thousand times sharper than a human's.
A Saber Wolf's is even higher than that.

I remembered learning, on the internet and television, about the use of that sense of smell to look for people and drugs, and even in medicine they studied ways to discover cancer by using a dog's sense of smell.

Incidentally, in my previous life in America, there were special units that used dog's sense of smell to discover explosives—known as explosives detecting dog units. Secret services, customs houses, the national park police, the army, and a lot of civilian police organizations depended on a dog's sense of smell to find bombs hidden by terrorists, or criminal who took delight in seeing people's reactions to their crime.

This unit was formed in the year 1975.
There were 30 dog and trainer teams, and their assigned jobs were 80% searching for explosives and 20% patrol duty.

Training was done in the Secret Service Canine Training school in Beltsville Maryland, and took 20 to 26 weeks.
The contents of the training included suspect pursuit training and passing through obstacles like stairs or windows, as well as training to discern 13 kinds of explosives, including RDX and Semtex, by smell.

Drug-sniffing dogs were trained to snap at and shake suspicious people, but explosive detecting dogs were trained to sit when they sniffed out an object that might be an explosive.

If a dog snapped at or shook an explosive, they were liable to explode.

Those explosive-detecting dogs had more than a 75% percent probability of detecting plastic explosives.
It wasn't 100%, but it was better than not being able to detect anything.
Also, the explosive-detecting dogs were no more than just one part of the bomb discovery system.

To return to the story — I put the handkerchief full of Luna’s scent near Lexy’s nose.

“Please Lexy. Your master’s life depends on your hard work.”

After lifting its face from the handkerchief, he started off towards the Enol border.

“Meiya, prepare the airship so it can go at any time.”

“Understood! Lute-sama, everyone, may luck be in your favor!”

I raised my hand to answer Meiya and ran towards Enol.



——Third person perspective——

Late at night, three days after Lute and the others left the country.

The perimeter of the barrier stone was lit with magic and was defended 24 hours by up to 50 soldiers.

The condition for a soldier to be assigned to defend the barrier stone was being at least B-class magician.

Since it was such a position of honor even within Woodcastle, not even one of the soldiers at work yawned, even though it was late at night.

They possessed that much pride in the job of defending the barrier stone.

“——Wha!?”

Which is exactly why they were shocked.

About 50 soldiers, magicians of rank B and above, had continued to monitor the surroundings without any slips.

Yet, there was one completely black silhouette standing still in front of the barrier stone, touching it with their hand.

It was wearing an overcoat that completely covered their head.

The pants, gloves, boots, and mask hiding their face did not have even one air hole.

It looked like a human shape cut right out of the night sky.

Thanks to that, one could not see whether they were male or female.

“You bastard! What are you doing!”

“Seize them right away, get them off the barrier stone!”

However, nobody could touch the black person.

The reason was because the 50 soldiers had air holes in their heads, chests, and torso.

In an instant, the 50 soldiers, magicians of B-rank and above, became corpses. Despite the suffocating stench of blood, the black person continued touching the barrier stone without so much of a quiver.

GR—

It began with small, ripple-like oscillations.

GRRRRRR—

The oscillations gradually became stronger.

If anyone were to notice, they would only see the surroundings of the barrier stone trembling, like a volcano right before an eruption.

The ground split, cracks appeared on the walls, and the trees fell.

—KABOOOOM!!

Then finally, the pyramid-shaped barrier stone erupted powerfully, like a volcano detonating.

The fragments of the barrier stone rained on the black silhouette like a shower, but the person concerned paid it no mind at all.

There was no sense of accomplishment for hard work, nor satisfaction for the result of using their own power. Only nonchalance, for finishing the work that one needed to do.

Over the black silhouette’s head, more than an armful of barrier stone fragments rained down.

The fragments rained down to the ground, but the black silhouette wasn’t there.

Like a nightmare, a monster from a ghost story, the black silhouette disappeared from that place.

The gates of hell had opened.



Lyss' room.

She was gazing vacantly at the steam of the scented tea Shia had prepared.

"I wonder if Lute-san and the others have found where Luna is yet ..."

"It's going to be fine, young master and the others will definitely help Luna-sama out."

"That's right, isn't it. As Lute-san's companion, I should believe in them."

Lyss talked to convince herself in order to calm herself down.

— BAM!

"" !? ""

There was a crash that resounded in her gut.

The sudden noise caused the maid Shia to lower her posture, readying herself to defend her master Lyss, no matter what may have happened.

The crashing stopped, but...

[Piiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!!]

There was a ringing neigh.

Lyss broke into cold sweat in large quantities.

"It couldn't be, has the barrier stone been destroyed already!?"

She expected it to happen in a few days, but this is too fast!

She stood up from her chair and ran towards her room door.

"P, princess, this way!"

"I'm going to go see the barrier stone. Shia ... will you come along with me?"

The barrier stone had probably been destroyed, like the record book said. What happened next would be a battleground filled with multiple [Basilisk] and [Dragoon]; it would be hell. It would normally be suicide to head for such a place, at least it wouldn't be hard for her to get away alone right now.

However, Shia smiled without panicking.

"Of course. I am your guard maid, princess, and also young master's companion."

“Thank you, Shia.”

As Lyss thanked her personal guard maid, she ran to the backyard, towards the barrier stone, in her royal dress. Shia continued behind her, still wearing her maid clothes.

Chapter 082 – General-purpose Machine Gun

With Shia in tow, Lyss showed up at the backyard where the Barrier Stone was located.

On the way, they passed by other maids, soldiers, officials, and other high elves, but they were all running about in panic because of the normally impossible situation of the barrier stone being destroyed.

“*tsk*—! This is horrible!”

They arrived at the place where the barrier stone used to be. There they found a battlefield, a scene straight out of hell.

[GAGYAAAAA GYA GYAAAAAAA!]

The ominous dragoons welling out were howling in joy. Their bodies were covered in hard scales and were two meters tall. Their hands carried mainly primitive weapons like spears, knives, and bludgeons made of bone or stone.

The mass of dragoons gathered over the corpses of the dead soldiers, scrambling to devour them. In the worst cases, they bit on still fighting soldiers, tearing off their flesh and slurping on their blood.

Though there was still some distance, the thick stench of blood reached even Lyss’ nose.

The dragoons kept on coming out of the hole on the broken barrier stone.

The high elf kingdom soldiers were in disarray from the unexpected situation and could only try to figure out how to handle the situation while launching scattered attacks.

The worst part was —

[P!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!]

The Basilisks dancing in the air petrified soldiers and dragoons alike.

The petrified soldiers and dragoons became feed for the Basilisks to peck at. It might have been a silver lining that the Basilisks stopped inside the castle.

If even one of them went outside, the residents outside the lake would have no way to resist.

“P, Princess!? It’s dangerous here so please leave right away!”

The person who looked to be the commander on the ground called out, but Lyss instead gave out orders.

“No, I’m not going into hiding. I’ll fight to buy you time, so withdraw your troops that are fighting and regroup your forces. As it is, you’re only creating casualties for nothing. After that, please go get father and the others to safety.”

“U, Understood!”

He ran to execute Lyss’ orders, which allowed no room for argument.

With her spirit blessing, Lyss took out an AK-47, then a belt equipped with ALICE clips, a Panzerfaust-60, and some frag grenades for defense and handed them over.

“I’ll be preparing the PKM, you use these to aid the assaulted soldiers and take out the Basilisks, Shia. Can you do that?”

“Yes! Please leave it to me!”

Shia skillfully put the equipment on and jumped toward the battlefield with body strengthening.

Lyss watched her back reassuredly and began setting up the PKM – the general purpose machine gun, just like she said she would.

When she had been entrusted with being backup, she was taught the general outline of how to do it by Lute, and she practiced many times in her own room. Thanks to that, her hands moved deftly.

First, she took out the PKM and a large box magazine the size of three lunchboxes. It was made of metal and when it wasn’t packed full of cartridges, it made a hollow, metallic sound when you hit it.

The box magazine was filled with 200 7.62×54mmR rounds.

Since the tip of the PKM’s barrel was equipped with a bipod, when you set the gun down on the ground, the gunstock would slant diagonally down and the

gunpoint would point up.

Next, she attached the box magazine to the belly of the PKM. Ammo belt (cartridges linked into a belt) held in one hand, she opened a lid, called the feed cover, and insert the belt into the receiver before closing the lid. She pulled the cocking handle on the right side of the receiver and it's lock n' load.

Lyss held the carrying handle attached to the gun so that she could change the barrel easily, and pointed it towards the dragoons.

"Preparation done. From here on I won't let a single one pass.....!"

With the light of resolve lit in her big eyes, Lyss stared at the battlefield.



"He, help—!"

A male elf was attacked by some dragoons. As if his arm had been bitten off, blood wouldn't stop flowing from the place where he held it with the other arm. He fell on his back and a number of dragoons approached to eat him.

Bang! Babababababababang!

[Gagya, gyagyaaaa!]

The dragoons that were about to attack the male elf got holes punched into their heads and fell down, one by one.

"Are you okay? Can you move by yourself?"

Shia, with pistol belts attached to her maid clothes by ALICE clips and an AK47 in hand, saved the elf man from danger.

When he saw a maid on the bloody battlefield, furthermore one who had saved him, he felt it was so out of place that he even forgot the pain.

He somehow replied 'I'm, I'm okay. I can still walk'.

"Good, then retreat to the back right now. If you see others who were late to flee, call out to them."

Shia told him only that, and after mowing down the incoming bunch of

dragoons with the AK47, began to push deeper into the battlefield.

“Where are you going!?”

“I’m going to defeat the basilisks on hime-sama’s order. It’s going to get ugly, if you don’t want to die then hurry it up and retreat. You don’t have luxury to worry about others.”

“Un, understood!”

The man swallowed his saliva before immediately turning around and moving. Shia threw away the depleted magazine, took out a new one from the magazine pouch, and plugged it in.

Bang! Bababababababang!

[Gagya, gyagyaaaaa!]

She fired with the AK47 in a sweeping motion, and the dragoons fell down like dominoes.

The basilisks that were eating petrified soldiers and dragoons also noticed Shia’s existence and flew into the air.

[Piiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!!!]

One neighed, as if saying new food had come dancing, looked at Shia, and dived towards her.

The effective range of its magic eyes was about 500 meters.

However, before it got into that range, Shia took out a defensive ‘frag grenade’ and pulled the pin with her mouth.

She applied more magic to the body strengthening technique and threw the hand grenade straight towards the basilisk. The effective range of the grenade was 15 meters.

The grenade exploded.

At the same time the basilisk cried out in pain, due to the unexpected attack.

[Piiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!!!]

The basilisk fell to the ground, crashing into a number of dragoons. Shia’s hands were steady.

She took the panzerfaust type 60 she had been carrying on her back.

She pulled out the safety pin near the warhead.
Erected the sight.
Pulled the safety lever forwards, and it was ready to be fired.

The distance to the basilisk was about 20 meters.
Shia carried the panzerfaust type 60 on her shoulder, and took aim.
She heard the footsteps of the dragoons coming from behind but she ignored them.

“Prepare to fly, to infinity, and beyooooooooond~”

She copied the finisher line Lute had said in the cave when they were attacked by the twin dragon.

The warhead went ‘Woosh!’ and flew at the speed of 45m per sec.

The dragoons approaching her from behind were blown away by the backblast of the panzerfaust.

About 3kgs of magic TNT explosive impacted the basilisk’s head.
After a core shaking explosion, the basilisk’s head was completely gone.

Shia threw away the remains of the panzerfaust type 60 and readied the AK47 again. She turned around and finished the dragoons that were squirming on the ground due to the backblast.

Having completed Lyss’ order, she retreated back to where Lyss was.

She strengthened her body and ran back.
When she arrived Lyss had already finished preparing the PKM.

“Hime-sama! I’ve made you wait!”
“Shia! Stand behind me, quick!”

Lyss’ voice was impatient.
Behind Shia were tens, hundreds of dragoons rushing over.
It was because the soldiers that had been serving as their food were all gone.

The dragoons desired fresh meat, so of course they would aim for Woodcastle, where the elves were all at.

“Hime-sama! Evacuation complete!”
“Here I go! FIREEEEE!!!”

Lyss squeezed the trigger at the same time!

Babababababababababang!

The rifle's 7.62x54mmR rounds were being shot at the speed of 650 shots per minute.

'Shots per minute' is a measurement of how many rounds a gun can shoot in one minute. The higher the number, the faster the shooting cycle.

General-purpose machine gun trivia—guns that can be used for anti-air purposes, like Germany's MG42, can shoot up to 1500 rounds per minute. At that speed, the sounds would be different, you would hear it as a continuous sound, like 'Brrrrrrrrrrt'.

During WW2, it was feared by the Allies as 'Hitler's electric saw'.

However, that was just a 'theoretical value'. Even though it was written in the specs that it could shoot 1000 rounds per sec, it actually couldn't continuously shoot that number.

Why? The ammo belt could only be so long. If it was any longer, it could get twisted, or cut, etc... and it would be hard to carry as well. It also depended on the size of the cartridge. So, in actuality, a belt's limit was about 200 rounds.

[Gagya, gyagyaaaaa!?!]

The dragoons were covered in hard scales, but they couldn't withstand the power of 7.62x54mmR round and fell like dominoes.

Lyss was staying more than 300 meters away in a safe place, and she showered the enemies with a storm of bullets.

The PKM's barrel overheated and started producing white smoke.

"Oo.....ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!"

Behind Lyss.

The soldiers who had escaped from the dragoons and basilisks all cried out at once.

It was cries of joy, like they had already won the battle.

However, Lyss realized their disadvantage with that gun shot. She murmured like she was confessing a crime.

“At this rate they’re going to break through.....”

The contrast between the cries of joy and Lyss’ gloomy expression. They started to raise to the surface, as different as light and dark.

Chapter 083 – General-purpose Machine Gun 2

“Shia, cover me until the preparation is done!”

“Roger that!”

Following Lyss’ order, Shia prepared the AK47 and shot at the dragoons that had recovered from the shock and started coming again.

Meanwhile, Lyss was nimbly changing the barrel and box magazine.

The gun barrel needed to be exchanged after firing 200-300 shots, but that number also depended on the gun size and caliber.

Lyss gripped the handle attached to the barrel – the carrying handle, and exchanged it for a new one.

One doesn’t throw away the steaming barrels after exchanging them.

After several exchanges, the first heated barrel would have cooled and could be used again.

However, in Lyss’ case, she could throw them away in the worst case scenario.

The reason was, because of her [Spirit Blessing] – [Infinite Storage], it was possible to prepare several barrels and put them there.

“Preparation complete! Shia, fall back!”

“Understood!”

After exchanging the barrel and box magazine, Lyss once again switched places with Shia.

She pointed the muzzle at the incoming dragoons and squeezed the trigger!

BABABABABABABABANG!

Once again, 7.62×54mmR rounds were discharged like a storm, mowing down the flocking dragoons.

[GAGYAAA!! GYAAAAA GYAAAAA!!]

As if it was a repeat of the earlier scene, the dragoons collapsed and the knights cheered from behind.

However, on this second PKM — General-purpose Machine Gun firing, Lyss' feelings turned from suspicion into conviction.

(At this rate, we will lose to the dragoons in an attrition contest and be broken through....)

The machine gun was a very powerful weapon.

It was written in a book in Lute's previous life, that 'three soldiers with one machine gun can hold back a battalion (about 1000 men) of warriors'.

However, no matter how powerful a weapon the machine gun was, it was meaningless if it couldn't be used in a way that exhibited its abilities.

Right now she was mowing down the attacking dragoons from the front with the machine gun, but that didn't mean that every enemy was hit by a bullet. There would be a few that slipped in between and survived.

To defeat them, she would have to fire more bullets, but that would be bad for efficiency.

Normally, when defending an encamped position like this, one wouldn't fire the machine gun straight from the front, but from slightly to the side — lining up the enemy and shooting at them from the side.

The machine gun positioned to shoot the enemies from the side was called 'side fire extinguisher'.

Well then, how did you line them up and shoot from the side, you ask?

Just set up barbed wired in front of the allies' position beforehand.

In this case, you wouldn't place the barbed wired in a straight line, but in a zigzag like a saw's blade.

Once the enemies charged, in they would be positioned like the V letter along the barbed wire.

By placing the machine gun right on the flank of the lined up enemies and shooting away, you could take down the enemies with great efficiency.

The dragoons were stupid and only charged in a straight line, so it was fine for now.

However, no matter how stupid they were, once they realized the situation, they would use their kin's corpses as a shield and go around the barbwire fence.

Lyss gave panicked orders.

"Let the soldiers deal with the dragoons that go around the fence! And absolutely do not stand in front of me! Also know that there are powerless, innocent people sleeping behind your back that you need to protect!"

"Roger!"

The elf commander did as she instructed and ordered the subordinates to face the dragoons that went around the fence.

Even as she shouted, Lyss' hands didn't stop preparing the gun to fire for the third time.

Shia, who had finished the diversion, went toward Lyss.

Like Lyss, she also realized the danger of the situation.

"Thanks to hime-sama, the soldiers have stopped panicking, and we've prepared enough for the fight. I will take care of the PKM now, so hime-sama, please prepare to escape."

"I can't do that."

"Hime-sama!"

"If I retreat now, the recovered soldiers will fall into confusion again. If that happens, the low moral and difference in strength will cause the front line to crumble easily."

"—!"

Shia couldn't say anything in response.

Just as Lyss said, for the soldiers, seeing the sight of the second princess – who they should be protecting – being in the front line mowing down the dragoons with the machine gun that had overwhelming fire power, there was probably no one who wouldn't get their moral up.

That was exactly how they managed to barely hold out, despite the overwhelming power difference.

It was the same as pulling out the main pillar of a house; it wouldn't take anything else for the house to collapse.

Lyss lowered her beautiful eye brows and apologized to her most trusted

guard maid.

“I’m sorry, Shia. For dragging you into this awful battle.....”

“No, I am your exclusive guard maid. This much is natural, so please pay it no mind. Also, I’m sure young master will come and help us soon.”

“You’re right. Lute-san promised us. That he will save Luna as well as us.”

To her, who was always failing and being talked about behind her back as the ‘disaster princess’, she was told that she was a precious comrade by the only existence who could protect the future that her elder sister predicted. That Lute would definitely come and save us, she said. That was elder sister’s prediction—And then there was the promise Lute himself made, too.

Lyss and Shia brought their feelings and consciousness back to the battlefield. She squeezed the PKM’s trigger.

In the end, a few managed to evade the PKM’s bullets and were approaching. Immediately, Shia wedged herself in and set the AK47 to full auto.

[Gagya, gyagyaaaa!]

However, there was still one left and it closed the distance. The AK47’s magazine was already emptied. Shia jumped, using the AK as a shield to receive one attack from the enemy’s club.

“Ku!”

The gun barrel was squashed with just one attack.

The dragoon thought that it could just continue to thrust Shia like that, but she didn’t resist it and let go of the AK47. The dragoon suddenly lost its balance. Shia rotated her whole body and swung her arm at the same time. From the hem of her maid skirt, the ‘wasp knife’ popped out like an assassination weapon, and she grasped it with her right hand.

“I won’t let you touch hime-sama!”

She rotated once again and looked over her shoulder before stabbing the dragoon in the eye with the ‘wasp knife’. She pressed the switch, and the compressed gas shot out, she made a smoothie out of the dragoon’s brain. Blood spurted out from the inside of its head; the dragoon was completely

dead.

“Guga!?”

“Shia!?”

However, even though the dragoon was killed, it wasn't over yet. The moment the dragoon died, Shia got hit on the back of her head by the club and was knocked away.

After being hit by the dragoon with a strength that didn't lose to that of an Orc or an Ogre, blood flowed from the back of Shia's head and she was down on the ground.

Lyss ran to her in a panic and casted recovery magic.

“Be lit in my hands, Healing Light.”

Shia bathed in the warm healing light while Lyss casted it again.

“Hi, hime-sama.....I'm okay, so please run away.....”

“Shia, don't talk. I'll heal the wound right now!”

Shia's wound completely healed, but she had already lost consciousness due to the impact.

The timing couldn't have been any worse—

“Oi, look! Two more basilisks came out from the barrier stone!”

Just like the soldiers had pointed out, two basilisks showed up from under the destroyed barrier stone.

One of them didn't pay the battlefield below any mind and headed straight to the town outside of the lake.

More dragoons also crawled out from the barrier stone.

As expected, the soldiers' morale would drop after seeing that.

However, there was still one person who hadn't abandoned hope. It was Lyss.

She stared at the approaching dragoons while still holding the unconscious Shia in her arms.

“Lute-san and everyone will definitely..... my comrades will definitely come to help me. Even though I'm clumsy, unskillful, always pulling everyone down—but

even so, I am still High Elf Kingdom Enol's second princess, Lyss Enol Meméa, and I will defend this place to my last breath!"

At the same time as she shouted, the head of the basilisk dancing in the sky exploded from the inside!

[!!!???

The basilisk lost its strength and was pulled down to the ground by gravity. Everyone there still didn't understand what had happened, and there was only shock.

"Onee-chaaaaan!"

A shout came from the sky.

When everyone turned to look at the source of the voice, they saw an approaching airship that had appeared out of nowhere.

The owner of that voice was the one who should have been kidnapped, the third princess of High Elf Kingdom Enol, Luna Enol Meméa. She was waving her hand energetically.

Luna wasn't the only one on the ship; Chrisse, Snow, Meiya, saberwolf Lexy, and Lute were present.

Lyss was so relieved that her tears started rolling naturally. While wiping the tears on her cheeks, she unconsciously murmured in a lovely voice.

"I believed in you — my hero."

Chapter 084 – Effective Range and Maximum Range

Going back in time.

The second day after we started searching for Luna with the help of Lexy the saberwolf.

We discovered a house where she seemed to be being held.

The house was on the outskirts of town.

The smell cut off here, it seemed.

We decided to gather info to see if Luna was being held in the basement or a different room of the house.

However, the next day, past noon—a suspicious caravan showed up at the house, loaded a person who looked like Luna onto a wagon with an iron cage, and started moving.

The road they taken was definitely the route to exit High elf kingdom Enol.

“Looks like the bad premonition has become true.....”

After I looked at the state of the house, I whispered with a volume low enough that only Snow, Chrisse, Lexy the saberwolf could hear.

They understood my words and silently nodded.

It looked like the criminal group knew that the one they had kidnapped was the third princess of High elf kingdom Enol, Luna Enol Meméa.

The High elf's lifespan was 10000 years.

Therefore, as the race that governed longevity and marital love, they received tremendous support from the human race. Furthermore, the kidnapped one was a High elf princess.

To dilettantes, there was nothing better. They'd even take a risk to get one.

If she obeyed the kidnapers, Luna would probably live a life where she would

never see the sun again.

I was really glad that we had decided to act.

All that was left was figuring out how to save her.

The enemies had a steel wagon, pulled by two horned horses that were a size larger than normal. The wheels were covered with metal. And there were also 20 guys riding horned horses surrounding the wagon. There were probably some magicians mixed in too.

Rather than a caravan, it was more like a VIP escort.

Furthermore the road they were taking was the roundabout way to the next town, through an open field. There was no place to hide in the prairie because of the great view. After about 1 km ahead of here, there would be a lot of places to monitor them. If we got any closer than this, they would notice us and run away.

If we let them get away here, it would probably be harder to get ahold of Luna's whereabouts next time.

"Lute-kun, what do we do?"

Snow asked me.

"First, we need to somehow stop them, especially the wagon in the middle that Luna is on."

If we could stop the wagon, we would be able to assault and recover the hostage.

The problem was how we would stop the wagon.

The panzerfaust type 60's power was too high, that would kill the hostage. The distance was too far to use grenade to destroy the wagon's wheel. I couldn't just make mines right now either, there was no time to test it. There were too many uncertain factors.

The fire of fighting instinct lit up in Chrisse' eyes, she thrust out the mini blackboard.

[Oniichan , please somehow get me into the effective firing range. I can definitely stop the wagon!]

I was thankful for Chrisse' enthusiasm, but her M700P's max firing range was only 900m. Max firing range meant 'the distance from when it was fired to when it touched the ground'.

It was the same with shot put and baseball. In other words, the distance from when the bullet left the M700P's barrel until it touched the ground was 900m.

However, a gun wasn't just about the flying distance. It had to destroy or wound objects.

For the bullet to destroy or wound an object, it had to be inside the range where it still had enough energy—that range was called effective range.

That effective range varied depended on the gun's type. For example—

A handgun's effective range was about 50m. It's max range was 1.8km~.

An assault rifle's effective range was about 200~350m. The max range was ~2.8km.

A rifle's effective range was 500m~1.5km. The max range was ~4km.

A machine gun (12.7x99mm)'s effective range was 1.5~2km. It's max range was ~6.8km.

Of course, the number changed depending on the bullet and gunpowder used, air resistance, and the barrel's length.

After taking all of the above into consideration, the effective range at which the M700P could cause a casualty was probably only 500m. In other words, to grant Chrisse' wish, we would have to get her within 500m range of the caravan.

“U~~~n”

I folded my arms and brainstormed. Snow, Chrisse, Lexy the saberwolf kept silent and watched.

An anti-material rifle for example, had enough power to split a human 1.5km away into two, but I couldn't make it right now.

Then, how would I reduce the distance without them noticing.....

“—if we do this maybe we can get into the effective range without them noticing.”

[Really!?!]

Chrisse made a smile full of hope.

As I thought, my wife is cuter with a bright face.

“Aah, leave it to me! I have a secret plan!”

I faced my wives and gave a vigorous thumb up.

To carry out the strategy, we went back to where Meiya was waiting with the airship.

Chapter 085 – Luna Rescue Operation

Running through roughly the middle of the large plain, was a highway. Thick forests grew at about 1 km to either side, but attacks from there were impossible by normal methods.

If we used magic, we would be noticed.
If we used arrows, they wouldn't reach.
If we used siege weapons, they couldn't be aimed accurately.

Which is why the men guarding the wagon Luna was on calmly proceeded along the highway, even while being vigilant of their surroundings.

— **BANG!**

[!?]

There was a gunshot sound.
The two horned horses pulling the barred metal wagon died instantly, with one shot.
The moment the horses' heads lined up from the side, a [7.62×51mm NATO round] went through both heads.

If we had aimed to injure their legs, they could have been healed with restoration magic.
Which is why there was no other option but instant death.

Thanks to that, the horned horses pulling the wagon collapsed and their feet stopped.

"A surprise attack!? Are you kidding me! Where did it come from!"
"A bow!? No, magic!?"
"No way! I didn't feel the slightest bit of magic at all!"
"The strange sound came from over there!"

"Calm down! Hurry and replace the horses! Everyone else watch out all around, defend the wagon!"

The men were shaken at first, but with a roar from the Leader-looking person,

they quickly took action.

The men remained vigilant towards the direction the gunshot was heard from, but bullets came flying at them, as if making fun of them.

BANG!

BANG!

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The tightly shut wagon door was blown away by the bullet, along with the bar supporting it, the bolt clamp, and the lock.

The men were shocked.

“Y, you have got to be kidding me! Where did the attack come from! They even blew away the lock even without magic!? T, that's cheating!”

One of the men raised his voice with a red face.

What's cheating?

You're one to talk, being a bastard who kidnaps little girls and takes them away to god knows where.

The horned horses were shot dead and collapsed, which caused the wagon to slant forward.

Since the bolt that was locking the door was blown away, the door was pulled open.

“W, what was that sound ... wait, is the door unlocked!?”

From inside the wagon, the figure of Luna in civvies that I had seen several days ago appeared.

Unlike before, she had a magic prevention collar on her neck, and handcuffs on her hands and feet. She was back in her high elf form, maybe because her human transformation pendant had been seized.

Once we had confirmed Luna, Chrise stood up.

On the plains about 500 meters ahead, a person appeared.
At first, the men couldn't understand the situation right away.

From their point of view, a girl suddenly appeared on the grassy plains. One would need to be nuts to be able to understand right away.

However, this was our chance.

With Chrisse's standing up as a signal, Snow and I supported our bodies with body strengthening! We assaulted with the AK-47s in hand.

Chrisse readied her M700P and shot!

"Kyaaa!"

The chains binding Luna's feet were broken off right in the middle.
An outrageously accurate shot!

"Luna! Run over here!"

Once the chains between her legs had been cut and she could run, I shouted at her.

Luna turned and ran towards us with a snap.

"Like hell I'm letting you run! Gyaaa!?"

One of the men came to his senses and raised his hand towards Luna, but Chrisse didn't allow him.

She shot his shoulder with a [7.62×51mm NATO round], smashing it.

However, this was the fifth shot.

Her magazine was empty.

Chrisse reloaded the bullets with practiced hands, but it still took time.

Meanwhile, the men raised their hands towards Luna.

She was a magician, but she was sealed by the magic prevention collar. This meant that she was running from the men with only the strength of a little girl.

Furthermore, there were mages among the men, and they chanted magic to capture Luna.

gasp!

Chrisse still hasn't finished reloading.

In exchange, it's my turn to shoot this time.

The distance was about 150 m.

Among assault rifles, the AK-47 was not the most accurate, it had a deviation of 20 cm at 100 meters.

I fired suppressive fire, taking care to not hit Luna.

Snow and I were enough to buy time until Chrise finished reloading.

A few of the men collapsed from the suppressive fire, and once Chrise was finished reloading her magazine, she took one target after another down in direct hits.

When they saw the weapon that they had never seen nor heard of before, the men were agitated and unable to calm their unruly horses down well.

In that case, it would be mostly fatigue duty after this.

“Luna-chan retrieved!”

“Snow, take Luna and fall back! I’ll hold the rear! Chrise, you continue the cover fire!”

Hearing Snow, I gave out instructions.

Luna’s cheeks, hair, and clothes were stained from not being washed properly, but she seemed uninjured.

I sighed in relief after seeing that she wasn’t treated too badly.

Snow hugged Luna close and returned the way we came.

In order to support the two, I continued firing suppressive fire, but ...

“Damn you!”

The one remaining guard seemed to know of the AK-47 and lowered himself. He shortened the distance by running in a zigzag pattern. Since he was wearing an overcoat that completely concealed his face, I wasn’t able to judge.

I threw away the empty magazine and attached a new one.

I barraged him with full automatic fire to prevent him from getting close, but due to him pouring out plenty of mana into body strengthening and defense formations, it was repelled.

The man was holding knives in both hands but threw the one in his right.

“Kuh!”

I twisted my body to evade right away, but due to that attack he was able to close the distance. He swung the knife in his left, but I dodged this too, barely.

However, I was of course unable to defend myself against the roundhouse kick that followed and took the blow.

The AK-47 fell from my hands and I collapsed onto the ground.

“Lute-kun!”

When he heard Snow’s anxious shout, the man stopped moving. I rolled on the ground on purpose to take my distance with the man.

“..... Lute, AK-47 ... could you be that *Lute* ? Hee, so you’re alive.”
“!?”

The surprise surpassed the pain of being kicked. I opened my eyes so wide that it hurt.

Due to that roundhouse kick just now, the overcoat covering his face had rolled down.

Thanks to that, I was able to confirm the face of my opponent.

Cat ears peeked out from his blonde hair, and he had a face that could be called handsome.

One of the men who caught me in a trap and sold me as a slave several years ago! The beastman Alcedo!

Right now, the trauma of my past flashed before my eyes.

Chapter 086 – Knife fight

A few years ago, after I finished registering as an adventurer in the marine city Grey.

In the middle of the doing my first quest 'Exterminate one or more Garugaru', I met them.

A handsome man of the beast race, Nekomimi clan, Alcedo.

A woman of the demon race, demon clan, Miisha.

And the quiet man from the human race, team leader, Eikent.

After that they asked me to join their team temporarily to hunt Orcs..... but they were fake adventurers who drugged me, and by the time I came too, I was already tied up.

They then took my revolver and AK47, and sold me as a slave.

They even took my engagement bracelet that matched Snow's and destroyed it.

Even now, remembering that made my blood boil.

One of the guys who made me harbour all that pent up resentment was now standing right in front of me.

But—

(This is that Alcedo? No way! It's true that he looked similar, but just now he used body strengthening and at the same time created defense barrier in mid-air.....strong enough to defense against AK47. One who is not a magician using magic recklessly like that will get all their magic drained in an instant and faint!)

I had already experienced fainting due to using magic recklessly.

They were fake adventurers that preyed on newbie adventurers, not magicians. That I knew for sure.

However, he had used magic like that and still had not fainted, so he must have the capacity of at least a B minus magician or above.

If one wasn't born with magic talent, they would never get any higher than B minus rank, there has never been anyone in history who has done so.

My respected Eru-sensei had taught me that.

That's why it was definitely impossible.

Yet, this fellow in front of me who looked like Alcedo talked to me with the same attitude and voice in my memory of long ago.

"Heee~, from the looks of it, you seem to have been freed from being a slave. To think that you survived and returned from the Demon continent with all your limbs attached."

.....Looks like it's Alcedo himself, no doubt about it.
He knows that I was sold to Demon continent as a slave.

"Fortunately, I met good masters. I may even have to thank you lot for that. I don't plan to forgive you though."

"Interfering with my work as revenge..... You want to make her your own?"

"As if! I didn't even know that you were here."

"Right. I just suddenly got this work recently too. Yahahaha! This encounter must be the work of the gods, right!"

Alcedo laughed comically from the bottom of his heart.

"If that's the case, so as to not meet again, I will slice your windpipe for you!"

He stepped in sharply.

He flashed the knife on his hand in an experienced motion.

I immediately strengthened my body. Then I took out my knife to repel his.

I somehow managed to defend against his first attack, but as time passed and he poured in more magic into body enhancing, I couldn't keep up with his speed.

"Lute-kun!"

".....!"

Snow and Chrisse looked over here with worried faces.
They wanted to cover me, but Alcedo stuck to me like a snake and wouldn't let me distance myself from him.

Our knives clashed.

"After I'm done with you, Lute, I will be taking those two girls with me! And

just like you long ago, I will sell them as slaves, to compensate for the loss this time, perhaps!”

Alcedo just kept provoking me.
He poured in more magic, like he was about to crash into me.
Even though I was about to run out of magic—!

As if he knew that too, the smile of certain victory appeared on his face.

“Especially that beast race girl! She’s got awesome boobs. Before selling her, I’ll taste test her first! Yahahaha! Maybe tonight, even!”

“As if anyone would give trash like you their precious wives.....Or rather, you shut your mouth, it smells like garbage!”

While our knives were still clashing, I pressed the switch on the knife.

“GyaaaAaaaaaaaAaaaAa!!!”

Alcedo let go of his knife and covered one of his eyes.
The defense barrier prevented his face from being stabbed too deeply it seemed, but his eye was stabbed by the knife’s tip.

The knife I was using was the Spetsnaz knife used by Russia’s special forces, I had planned to give it to Shia.

It was a special knife that could shoot the blade by using spring power.

The penetrating power was unexpectedly high too, in the previous world, I saw a video that demonstrated the knife piercing a phone book with ease.

Now that the knife blade was gone, I threw the handle away, and rolled him over by kicking him.

Without a moment of delay, I picked up the AK47 I had dropped and shot.

“GyAaAaaAA!!!”

His scream reverberated again.

Just in case, I distanced myself from him and, without dropping my guard, kept the gun barrel pointed at him.

To let Snow and Chrisse know that I was okay, I sent them a glance.

“Y, you son of a biatch. Using such an undahanded method.”

“LOL, being called unfair by you guys is like sex to my ears.”

I spat out my hatred onto Alcedo, who was crying while dripping snot and drooling on the ground, and then shrugged.

“Well then, from taking the humane viewpoint into consideration, I didn’t shoot you in the legs. The other two, Miisha and Eikent, where are they? I need to pay them a visit too.”

“As, as if I know..... I broke off with those guys many years ago already.”

‘Besides’, Alcedo endured the pain and laughed maniacally.

“Lute! You won’t be able to settle your score with them! Why? Because I’ve already killed them!”

He took out a syringe.
The inside of which was full of green liquid.

—Wait! Syringe!? Wait a minute! Why does this world have syringes! This is the first time I’ve seen it!?

As I was captivated by the syringe, I couldn’t stop Alcedo’s action in time. He stuck the needle into his neck and pumped the liquid inside in one shot.

“How dare you oppose me! How dare you bare your fang at our organization! You shitheads rebelled against our master—the man in black!”

I can see it even from here, Alcedo’s wound got healed in an instant due to the expanding magic power.

He looked almost like a real beast, his hands were touching the ground, he bared his fangs and then howled.

“I’ll fucking kill you all!”

Chapter 087 – The Witch of Ice and Snow

After Alcedo injected himself with the green liquid-filled syringe, his magic power increased immediately.

He got on all fours, like a real beast, and his fangs grew, dripping with saliva.

“GraaaaAaaAA!”

“!?”

I pointed the AK47 at him and went full auto!

However, he carried his body just like a real beast and quickly dodged.

I replaced the magazine—and he used that opening to shrink the distance between us.

Alcedo’s leap kicked up the dirt and grass got behind him. His sharp claw left a shallow cut on my throat.

BANG!

That was the 7.62x51mmNATO round, a cover shot from Chrisse.

However, Alcedo performed an evasive maneuver and took some distance.

Looked like, even with Chrisse’ skill, it was still hard to get a direct hit on him. With my magazine replaced, I continued to aim for him, but the bullets just wouldn’t hit. They did graze him, but the wounds would just heal up instantly, due to his increased magic power.

Thanks to the AK47 and Chrisse’ cover, we succeeded in not letting Alcedo approach.

Still, our ammo is limited.

We can’t keep him at bay forever.

(At time like this, if Lyss was here she could supply us with her infinite storage!)

She underestimated her own spirit’s blessing, but if you asked me, it was the most wonderful power.

To be able to carry around supplies without regard to their weight, it was like a

dream power for the army.

If she felt like it, she could carry all the guns she wanted and become something like an 'one man army'.

While I was thinking about something useless like that, I heard Snow's voice from behind.

"Dance! Blizzard! Ice javelin! Let everything freeze over! Storm Edge!"

It was ice x wind intermediate magic.

Snow's small scaled tornado was spinning around in mid-air, and countless number of sharp blade of ice were dancing inside of that. A countless number of blades started shooting toward Alcedo, like they were shot from a machine gun.

That was the duo performance of wind and ice.

With her speciality, ice type magic, she targeted an area instead of a point.

"GraaaAaAA!"

Alcedo howled a warcry as he dodge, dodge, dodged!

Thanks to the defense formation, enhanced eyesight, and physical ability, he dodged the ice blades continuously. Still, as expected, even he couldn't get out of it unscathed.

A number of blades had stabbed his shoulders, arms, legs.

A part of the grass plain looked like a pincushion, but he managed to make it so that all the blades missed his vital spots and only pierced him shallowly. I could only say that his evasion ability was absurd.

"Lute-kun! Chrise-chan! Buy me a little bit of time!"

"Eh!? Ah, got, got it!"

However, Snow didn't worry about him evading her 'Storm Edge', and gave Chrise and me instructions. She concentrated on Alcedo and started releasing an unusual amount of mana from inside her body.

I didn't know what she was trying to do, but my dear wife was telling me to 'buy time'.

Then, responding to that was a man's duty, right!

“Eat this!”

I took the attacking ‘concussive grenade’ in hand, pulled the pin with my teeth, and threw it.

The concussive grenade was a hand grenade that dealt damage by using the shock waves from the explosion.

Power-wise, it had an equally high power in an empty area without cover, but considering its average kill radius of 10 meters, it was small when compared to the fragmentation grenades.

This was so that the thrower could use it even in a place without cover (and not get rolled up themselves).

I chose the concussive grenade because this was an open plain without cover.

As I threw the grenade, I stepped back with body-strengthening-assisted legs. A few seconds later, the grenade exploded and Alcedo was caught in the blast.

“GrRRaaAAaaAAAAAAaAH!”

It was his first time seeing a hand grenade, but since he knew about the AK-47, he immediately made a defense barrier, reducing damage to a minimum. Taking this as a chance, Chrise fired! I heard a series of overlapping gunshot sounds.

The bullets were stopped by the barrier — however, it didn’t stop there.

The first bullet bounced, the second cracked the barrier, and the third broke through it, lodging deeply in his shoulder.

Chrise fired three shots consecutively, hitting the exact same spot of the defense barrier.

I spontaneously doubted my eyes.

In the previous world, there was a rifle shooting competition called ‘benchrest shooting’.

It was a sport where people competed on how accurately they could shoot a target 100m away, on the level of millimeters.

In benchrest shooting, they didn’t carry the rifle and shoot like normal rifle shooting. Instead, they rested it on a table, or “bench” and shot.

Thanks to that they made the gun impractically heavy, to absorb the shock. They attached a high magnification scope, and even the cartridge wasn't store bought; they used their own handmade cartridge, assembled with their own gunpowder amount, case, bullets, and reloaded by hand.

In this competition, one hole shot—the holes made by the bullets piercing the target connect into one single hole, was the norm. However, Chrisse pulled it off in actual battle.

In the competition, the target didn't move, was 100m away, used an impractically heavy gun and such, and only with those conditions could they pull off the one hole shot.

Yet, Chrisse did it on a moving target at more than 100m away, three shots in a row without pause.

It couldn't be helped that I doubted my own eyes.

“GraAaaAaAA! I'll kill you! I'll kill you! I'll kill yooooooooooooooooooooou!!!”

Alcedo screamed like he had gone mad, he charged in while still spraying blood.

The wounds caused by Snow a while ago weren't healing, maybe his increased magic power was running low?

Somehow, I felt that Alcedo's movements were getting dull.

He charged in a ghastly manner, but it no longer had the same sharpness it did at the start.

I easily dodged, and shot the AK47 into him. The bullets hit his legs and he fell, rolling on the grassland.

“Sh, shit.....I haven't been able to move my body well for a while now. And why is it so cold.”

Alcedo breathed roughly, like he was feeling cold. His body was shaking, his complexion had gotten worse, and his lips started turning purple.

It was like he had been tossed into the south pole without clothes.

“Phew, looks like it finally worked.”

“Snow, is this your doing?”

“That’s right, I stole his ‘body heat’ with magic.”

Snow was like ‘ehem’ and puffed up her splendid chest.

According to her explanation—she could steal the body heat of an enemy she had wounded with her magic, it seemed.

The wounded enemy would gradually lose body heat, and by the time they realized it, they would already be shaking like they had been tossed out into a blizzard naked.

What a heinous ability.

So that was why Snow got the second name of ‘the witch of ice and snow’.

“As expected of a A-rank magician. Was that something you learned while training under the master called ‘the freezing witch’ ?”

“U-un, it’s not. This is just something like a bonus, master taught me something even more amazing.”

Even more amazing than this.....I couldn’t imagine it.

“Not yet! I’m not done yet!”

As Alcedo yelled, he took out a new syringe.

This time he didn’t inject, but tossed it into his mouth and crunched it to drink the contents.

“Hyahyahyahya!!! I’ll kill you! I’ll definitely kill all of you!”

However, his wish didn’t become true.

After he drank the content of the syringe, his body suddenly swelled up here and there.

“Gugaaa!? AaaaA!!!”

Just like a balloon that was being pumped with air until it was about to burst. After a certain point, Alcedo’s body bursted, scattering blood everywhere, just like a fountain.

“GYAaaaAAaaa!!———”

The area was covered with the thick smell of blood, making it was stuffy.

With just a glance, one could understand that Alcedo was already dead.

He was a guy I wished to take revenge on, but in the end, he destroyed himself.

Snow and Chrisse, approached me while still being cautious.

“.....This man, why did he die at the end, I wonder?”

“Just a hypothesis, the syringe—that drug, he probably overdosed.”

If you kept using an abnormal drug to increase your magic power, then it wasn't strange for something to happen.

I walked to Alcedo and picked up the broken syringe.

Man in black.

Syringe.

Magic increasing drug.

Due to the many things that happened in a short amount of time, I wasn't able to put my thoughts together.

Just, I sensed a chill, like there was a sinister shadow that gently brushed against my back.

Chapter 088 – Camouflage

I put the broken syringe into my now empty magazine pouch so that I could investigate things later.

“Nngh.....”

“Lute-kun, are you okay?”

Once I relaxed, the pain took over my body.

Snow, Chrise, and the saberwolf Lexy ran up to me.

Thanks to Snow’s healing magic, my wounds immediately disappeared.

“Thanks, Snow. Luna, too, you aren’t injured, are you?”

“There are cuff marks on my hands and legs, but aside from that, I’m okay. Since I wasn’t treated roughly.”

“I see, it’s good that you’re safe and sound.”

I sighed in relief.

From her appearances, it didn’t look like she got assaulted, and she replied in her usual cheerful tone. There didn’t seem to be any problem mentally either, for now.

“Well, since we rescued Luna safely, let’s go back to the airship. After we returned to the airship, I will have Meiya remove the cuffs on your hands and legs, so until then, please bear with it.”

Luna and Chrise would ride on the saberwolf Lexy’s back.

Snow and I would run back while using body enhancing technique.

After we returned to the airship, I will ask Meiya to remove the magic preventing cuffs.

Meanwhile, Snow, Chrise and I would wait in the living room.

We would have Lexy sit in a corner of the room, too.

The destination of the airship was, of course, the High Elf Kingdom Enol.

There was a possibility that the barrier had been destroyed and the seal had

become undone already.

We returned together with Luna, whose magic=preventing cuffs had been taken off by Meiya.

The first thing she did was express her gratitude for the rescue, and she lowered her head.

“I, Luna Enol Meméa, the 3rd princess of High Elf Kingdom Enol, am truly thankful for the rescue. I will never forget this favor.”

She thanked us formally and lowered her head, like a real princess with etiquette.

‘Teehee actually I’m a fake’, she wouldn’t prank us like that or anything, would she?

“But, I’m really glad that you are safe. This is thanks to Chrisse stopping the wagon.”

[It was thanks to oniichan getting me inside the effective range without getting noticed.]

“Well then, it was thanks to the camo net made from magic liquid metal that you could successfully be camouflaged, right?”

Meiya joined her hands happily.

‘Camouflage’—was the technique to change your appearance to fool the enemy into thinking it was just something else.

It was also called disguise.

It was originally a French word that meant ‘to hide’.

It got adopted into English around the time of WW1.

In order to approach the wagon transporting Luna, I returned to the airship once.

Using the magic liquid metal on the airship, and with Meiya’s help, I made the metal net for disguise.

Then we went ahead of where the transporting wagon was going.

I pasted grass onto the metal net and let the camouflaged Chrisse lay in wait inside of the effective range.

It wasn't just the net. The helmet that Chrise dislike, and even the M700P, I stuck grass to them all. To make it doubly sure, I even thoroughly painted Chrise' face with face paint.

She had already wiped the paint off with a wet towel.

Luna hugged Chrise.

"Thank you, Chrise-chan, for saving me! You were really cool, just like a hero in the picture book! Chrise-chan is Luna's hero-sama!"

Chrise was showered with Luna's praise, but she looked somewhat dissatisfied.

[It's good that Luna is safe. But as for me, I felt that I was lacking in power.]

Chrise turned to me.

[Lute-oniichan, this M700P is a wonderful sniper rifle, but I want a bigger magazine. If I had a few more bullets, I'd have been able to cover Luna-chan better, and more safely.]

Isn't that the train of thought of a sniper from the special forces, during a hostage rescue mission with multiple terrorists?

I've made the PKM, the general purpose machine gun and 7.62x54mmR rounds. Since Chrise was asking, I might have to make the SVD (Dragunov sniper rifle) as well.

"Got it. After this incident is over, I'll try making one."

[Thank you! Lute-oniichan.]

Chrise heard my answer and smiled happily.

We then rested until we arrived at High Elf Kingdom Enol.

I changed into plain clothes in the room I was given, and took out the broken pieces of the syringe.

I remembered the self-destructed Alcedo.

Rather than feeling a sense of accomplishment from paying him back, I was dominated by a bad feeling.

“Maybe in this world, aside from me, there are other people with memories carried from the previous world, from earth?”

If there were, then what were they planning to do?
I had a feeling that, in a place that we don't know off, something big was moving.
I couldn't get rid of the kind of icky feeling of unease that was stuck in my chest.



“Wha, what is that!?”

After we rescued Luna from the kidnappers, we returned to Enol in haste.
When we noticed something was wrong, we looked over the deck and saw smoke rising from Woodcastle, and the silhouette of something flying.

It was a monster with a lizard head, bird wings and dragon tail.
That was a Basilisk, according to what was written in the record book.

In other words, it seemed that the barrier stone had been destroyed like the prediction had said.

The birds resting by the lake were startled by the basilisk and scattered.
With just one glance, the basilisk turned the flock of birds into stones.
The petrified birds fell into the lake.

If we just let it go outside like that, the damage to the people living outside of the lake would be heavy.
We couldn't let it go.

At first, we planned to land the airship outside the lake today.
Then we would go to Woodcastle and inform Lyss of Luna's safety the next day.

However, since the barrier stone had been destroyed like the prediction stated, we decided to fly straight to the castle.

In that case, the basilisk would probably notice us.
If we didn't somehow take it down, we couldn't get close to the castle.
Lyss was probably in danger, so we couldn't waste any time.

This was where Chrisse came into play.

She held the M700P in her hand and jammed in the magazine with 5

7.62x51mm high-explosive magic stone rounds.

She stood at the nose of the ship, letting the wind play with her hair.

“Chrisse, preparation complete?”

My wife nodded, and looked forward.

Dead ahead of the ship, the basilisk was about to charge in.

“Piiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!!!”

An ear ringing neigh.

Maybe the basilisk felt as if the ship was picking a fight with it, because it charged in at full speed.

It was so big that it could swallow Chrisse with ease.

Even though that basilisk was approaching at full speed, she didn't look perturbed at all.

She heightened her focus and sang the Rifleman's Creed that I had taught her.

『これぞ我がライフル。世に多くの似たものあれど、これぞ我唯一のもの《This is my rifle. There are many like it, but this one is mine》』

《This is my rifle. There are many like it, but this one is mine.》

『我がライフルこそ、我が親友、そして我が命。我は己の命を統べるかのようにそれを意のままとする《My rifle is my best friend. It is my life. I must master it as I must master my life》』

《My rifle is my best friend. It is my life. I must master it, as I must master my life.》

『我がライフルは我無くしては無意味。ライフルを持たぬ我も無意味。我は正しくライフルを解き放つべし。我は我を殺めんとする敵よりも正しくその身を射貫くべし。我は敵を撃つべし、敵が我を討つその前に《My rifle, without me, is useless. Without my rifle, I am useless. I must fire my rifle true. I must shoot straighter than my enemy who is trying to kill me. I must shoot him before he shoots me. I will.....》』

《My rifle, without me, is useless. Without my rifle, I am useless. I must fire my rifle true. I must shoot straighter than my enemy, who is trying to kill me. I must shoot him before he shoots me. I will.....》

『我がライフルと我は知る、この戦争にて大切なものは、我々が放った弾丸、我々が起こした爆発音、我々によって作られた煙、その何れでも無いことを。我々は理解する——それは数発の命中であるということ。』《My rifle and myself know that what counts in this war is not the rounds we fire, the noise of our burst, nor the smoke we make. We know that it is the hits that count. We will hit.....》』

『My rifle and I know that what counts in this war is not the rounds we fire, the noise of our burst, and the smoke we make. We know that it is the hits that count. We will hit.....』

『我がライフルは我と同じく人である。それは我が命そのもの、そして我が兄弟。我は、その弱さ、その強さ、その部品、その付属品、その照準器、そして銃身——それら全てを知るであろう。我は我自身をそうするように、ライフルを清潔にし万全に保ち、我らは互いにその一部となる』《My rifle is human, even as I, because it is my life. Thus, I will learn it as a brother. I will learn its weaknesses, its strength, its parts, its accessories, its sights and its barrel. I will keep my rifle clean and ready. We will become part of each other. We will》』

『My rifle is human, just like me, because it is my life. Thus, I will learn about it as a brother. I will learn its weaknesses, its strength, its parts, its accessories, its sights, and its barrel. I will keep my rifle clean and ready. We will become part of each other. We will.』

『神の前に、我は我が信仰を誓う。我がライフルそして我は我が家の守護者なり。我々は敵を打ち倒す者、我が命の救済者なり』《Before God, I swear this creed. My rifle and I are the defenders of my family. We are the masters of our enemy. We are the saviors of my life》』

『Before God, I swear this creed. My rifle and I are the defenders of my family. We are the masters of our enemy. We are the saviors of my life.』

『そう、勝利は我々のもの。そして我々の勝利の後、敵なき世界が訪れるであろう』《So be it, until victory is ours and there is no enemy》』
『So be it, until victory is ours and there is no enemy.』

While standing at the nose of the ship in the night sky, hugging her deep black sniper rifle, Chrisse recited the creed with her angelic voice, her golden hair dancing in the air.

Her cheeks were flushed due to the cold air.

Everything was so beautiful, it was like a masterpiece of a painting.

“Suuu...”

The faint sound of her breathing in.

“Haaa...”

Chrisse readied her M700P.

The distance to the basilisk was probably under 500m.

—BANG!

The 7.62x51mm high-explosive magic stone round traced the line Chrisse had drawn in her mind and pierced the eye that the basilisk used to petrify.

The impacted bullet’s inertia caused the firing hammer to hit the detonator, thus destroying the magic stone, and made it explode!

“Piii!.....iiii”

The basilisk was killed by the explosion inside its skull, which made blood spurt out from its eyes, nose, and mouth.

Its wings stopped flapping, and it fell into the lake.

A large amount of water shot up.

“So coooooooooool! As expected of Luna’s hero-sama!”

Luna, struck with awe, ran over and hugged Chrisse.

Being praised and hugged by Luna, Chrisse blushed.

“Alright! Well then, we’re going straight to the castle, like this! Meiya, won’t you please carry out the preparation for the aforementioned insurance? Snow, please help Meiya out.”

“Got it, Lute-kun!”

“Fu, fu, fu! Finally, it’s time for THAT, which was mainly developed by me, to debut!”

After hearing my instruction, Snow replied cheerfully, but Meiya laughed ominously and went back inside the ship.

The ship just kept storming straight towards the castle.

Chapter 089 – Secret Weapon

After we defeated the basilisk above the lake, the airship continued to press toward the inside of Woodcastle, just like that.

Originally, if we tried to fly over the castle, we would get shot down and couldn't even complain. However, since the barrier stone was destroyed, there was no one to criticize us.

Or rather, we could save Lyss from a pinch exactly because we quickly rushed in from the unobstructed sky.

There was a basilisk hovering over the castle. Chrisse shot a 7.62x51mm high-explosive magic stone round through its eye socket, making the bullet explode inside its skull, and killed it.

Noticing Lyss, Luna called out from the airship and waved her hands to let Lyss know that she was all right.

“Oonechaaaaan!”

Having confirmed her sister's safety, Lyss showed a relieved expression. However, the current situation was an urgent one.

Shia had been wounded. Her maid clothes were stained with blood and her eyes were closed. It looked like she was unconscious.

From the destroyed barrier stone, dragoons were coming out in large numbers. As I thought, it would really reach the number 10000 that was written in the record book.

Considering the barbed wire was gone, they did good holding out with just the PKM.

To not let their hard works be in vain, I couldn't let the damage increase anymore.

“Snow! Meiya! Have you finished the preparation!?”

“It's ok!”

“It can go anytime!”

I nodded at their powerful replies, and called out loud to Lyss, who was hugging Shia below.

“Make a foxhole right now and take cover inside it! I’m gonna shoot a really big firework!”

Lyss heard my words and instructed the soldiers behind her. The magicians cooperated and made a big, deep hole, and they hid inside it. Lyss also made a foxhole by herself and hid in it with Shia.

After I’d confirmed that everyone had taken cover, I went and stood in front of the automatic grenade launcher that was based on the Mk19, which I made at the same time as the PKM (general purpose machine gun) as insurance.

Now then, what was an automatic grenade launcher?

Grenade came from the Spanish word ‘granada’, which means ‘pomegranate fruit’.

A grenade that was designed to be thrown by hand is called a hand grenade.

In regards to a grenade launcher, you didn’t throw it manually like a hand grenade; it was a tool to launch the grenade forward — called a grenade launcher (its name changes depending on if it’s a rifle model, or pistol model etc., but for now let’s just call them all grenade launcher).

Normal grenade launchers could only shoot one shot before having to reload, and other models could reach 5~6 shots, but the automatic grenade launcher I made this time used a belt link to link the grenades together (like a machine gun’s ammo belt) and could continuously shoot 30~50 shots.

If you could continuously shoot grenades that would explode and shower fragments around, then it would be more effective at defeating enemies hiding in bushes or on the riverside than the machine gun; it was a weapon that was made with that ideology.

The construction was also simple, just applying the shooting mechanism of a heavy machine gun to grenades.

However, the ammo for the automatic grenade launcher was 40mm big, so it couldn’t be helped that the launcher was also big.

So normally you would attach a tripod to stabilize it, or attach it to a vehicle or

boat.

This time, I attached the automatic grenade launcher at the nose of the airship with a tripod and pointed the barrel toward the barrier stone where the dragoons were pouring out.

‘Pomf!’, the sound of the grenade launcher was a lot less intimidating than the general-purpose machine gun PKM.

However, the effect of one shot didn’t even begin to compare.

“Gyaaaagyaa!!”

The dragoons coming out of the barrier stone were planning to surround Lyss and everyone else, but the 40mm round shot from the airship hit the ground. The magic stone packed inside the round got destroyed and raised a column of flames.

At the same time, the small iron balls packed inside the 40mm round, as well as shrapnel, flew out into the surrounding area at high speed. Even the dragoons 100~200m away from the impact point fell down.

Frankly speaking, compared to the 40mm rounds in the previous world, the power was overwhelmingly higher.

It was because of the idea I got from the time I fought the twin dragon: using a magic stone.

The magic stone used was bigger than that of the 7.62x51mm high-explosive magic stone round, and the power of one shot boasted the destructive power of a high-end intermediate level spell.

It also had the special perk that the manufacturing process was simpler than the normal 40mm round.

Once you pulled the trigger, it became a monstrous mechanism that could continuously shoot 50 shots (buckshot) at the level of high-end intermediate level spell.

As for the demerits, you may get criticized by other merchants as a result of hoarding a large amount of magic stones. Another was because of using magic stone that costs around 3 gold (300 thousand) per shot. Magic stones not charged with magic power were way cheaper though..... But we didn’t have

time to charge them, and we couldn't use empty magic stones either.

But thanks to that, I had created a total of 300 rounds of 40mm explosive magic stone buckshot.

A simple calculation shows that they cost 900 gold (90 million yen).

The source of the funds was from borrowing from Meiya, the bounty money from capturing the twin magicians, and the estimated money for the twin dragon's corpse.

Of course, I would send the bills to the High Elf Kingdom properly later.

Pomf! Pomf! Pomf!

Due to the cartridge being big, the shooting speed became lower than the machine gun, at 300 to 400 rounds per minute.

Even so, in reality, the audible shooting sounds were absurdly fast.

Once the rounds impacted, fierce flame burst forth.

Scattering iron balls punched holes into the enemies' faces and bodies.

Said flames entered the holes opened by said balls and roasted the dragoons from inside.

On the ground was the very picture of hell.

"HAHAHA! The ones running away are the dragoons! The ones who can't run away are the dragoons who had practiced a lot! Really, the High Elf Kingdom is hell!"

"Is that so?"

Standing beside to support me was Snow, and she tilted her head and asked. With a troubled face, Lute answered with his usual tone.

"No, I just screamed like that because I was excited, so don't mind me."

"Piiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!!!"

An ear ringing neigh.

While I was conversing with Snow, a basilisk showed itself from the destroyed barrier stone.

The one that came out this time seemed to be the biggest.

However, before this Mk19 model automatic grenade launcher, it was just a

slightly bigger lizard. Nothing more, nothing less.

Before it could take off, I pounded a round of 40mm explosive magic stone buckshot onto its back.

“Piiiiiiiiiiiiiii!!!”

With just one shot, the basilisk’s chicken wings were burned down into pieces and it was robbed of its ability to fly.

I shot a few more rounds, aiming at the ground to nail it in one place.

At the end, I aimed at its head, and the iron balls packed inside turned it into a beehive.

I overwhelmed it without giving it any time to use the petrifying magic eye.

Since the dragoons were flooding out from the destroyed barrier stone, I aimed at the opening and shot. The grenades went inside the hole and exploded.

Pomf! Pomf! Pomf!

Over and over and over, I kept shooting while aimed at the opening hole. The dragoons coming out became prey to the flame, explosion, and iron buckshot immediately.

By the time I spent all the ammo, most of the basilisks and dragoons were annihilated.

We landed the airship at the barrier stone square.

“Onee-chan!”

Luna jumped down the airship, ran towards, and hugged her big sister, Lyss. Lyss also hugged her little sister, who returned safely.

When we reached where they were standing, they stopped hugging and wiped the tears from their eyes.

“Lute-san, everyone..... Thank you for saving my sister, and my country.”

Without minding the soldiers, she bowed her head really low. I smiled at her.

“Don’t sweat it. Aren’t we comrades?”

“Yes, you’re right. We are precious comrades.”

While her eyes were still soaked with tears, her chest throbbed as she raised a beautiful laugh.

Just like that, we had successfully avoided the High Elf Kingdom Enol’s destruction crisis that was written about in the record book.

—————

Author’s Notes

Hurray! 10 million views reached!

Chapter 090 – Legion Name

By daybreak, the frenzy of hell had finally quieted down. There were still dragoons coming out from the destroyed barrier stone, but it was just one or two at a time. Just the elves and dark elves soldiers were enough to deal with them.

There seemed to be something under the barrier stone that spawns dragoons and basilisks indefinitely. Maybe it's the entrance to a dungeon.

For now, so that they would not gush out all at once like last night, they would solicit help from soldiers and adventurers to attack the barrier stone dungeon periodically.

They would request the guild before long.

A few days after the barrier stone's destruction, we were summoned to the throne room.

It was an audience with the king of High Elf Kingdom, Enol.

"First of all, as thanks for saving this country and my daughter, Luna—"

Together with the king's words of gratitude, a single knife was carefully brought over and given to me.

It was a simple knife with the symbol of the High Elf Kingdom carved on the scabbard.

A knife that was made from the rare metal, orichalcum, with the already lost technique. It was an item that didn't even have a price on the normal market.

If I wasn't wrong, the rapier that Lyss brought on the giant scorpion extermination was also made from orichalcum.

I remember she tried to use that rare sword to chop a tree into firewood.

I smirked as I remembered that, while the king continued on with his speech.

“To give praise to Lute, who did a meritorious service of saving my country, I confer you the title of [Honour Knight].”

Ooooh! Upstart!

I won't get annuity, land, and responsibility, but in exchange, I can have a position like that of the High Elf Clan, to some extent, while being of human race.

In other words, I could now freely enter and exit Woodcastle.

There had been no human given patronage by a High Elf noble before in history, except the human hero.

I was the second one, it seemed.

Now this was a pretty spectacular feat.

For the nobles and wealthy merchants that wanted to get close to the High Elf Clan, they would probably want this title so bad that their uvula would turn into a hand to grab it.

Also, by making me a noble, they probably wanted to make up for the attempt to kidnap Chrisse, hoping that I wouldn't turn it into a big fuss, since the criminals were high elves.

Of course, the high elf youngsters who orchestrated the kidnapping and the human involved would be punished, or so the king promised me. From the look of his face, the punishment seemed like it would be severe. Well, his beloved daughter almost got sold off, so that much is obvious.

They also investigated the organization that transported Luna, but they couldn't get any details.

Furthermore, due to the incident this time, the king was moving to make the guild let me become level 5 adventurer.

Keeping an adventurer that defeated giant scorpions, dragoons, basilisks one after another at level 3 or below was unthinkable.

When I had the time, go to the guild and finish the procedure, he said.

In addition to that, all the expenses for this time would be Enol's responsible, and the same amount would be put out as my reward. The money I used to buy Shia as a slave would also be included, but for releasing Shia from slavery or not, they left it up for me to decide.

“If you have any trouble, our country will lend you our full power as repayment. We definitely won’t forget this debt of gratitude.”

The king gave thanks as if revealing his true feeling.

Again, he told me that since I was an honour knight now, he wanted me to decide on a family name and coat of arms in a few days.

Family name and coat of arms huh..... it was probably better to discuss it with Snow and everyone.

Furthermore, during the upcoming few days, a victory party will be held so please participate, he said. There was no reason to refuse it, so I accepted.

We bowed and left the throne room.



Next, the place Snow, Chrisse, Shia and I were facing was the Adventurers Guild outside of the lake.

We came for the procedure to level up to level 5.

We were led to a different room of the Adventurers Guild, a private room, and were currently being explain to about legion again by the little sister of the receptionist who always took care of me in the Dragon Continent.

“You’ve heard about the requirements to create a legion, right?”

“Yes, I’ve heard it from your sister.”

“Well then, I will explained about the next step.”

The receptionist girl started explaining.

“First, upon creating a legion, please decide on the legion’s name and insignia. For the insignia, if the founder is a noble, their family coat of arms can be used. Of course, there’s no problem if you want to create a new one.”

In that case, let’s use the coat of arms that I will use as the noble coat of arms for the legion flag as well.

“There are many adventurers who don’t belong to a legion and don’t know this, but there is also legion’s rank.”

I didn’t know that legion also had a rank like adventurers.

“It’s not ranked in number, but copper, silver, gold, mithril and orichalcum. The Adventurers Guild’s quests that are issued will be based on this legion’s ranking system.

Copper is newbie.

Silver is veteran.

Gold is professional.

Mithil is first class.

Orichalcum is top class.

“Just like the adventurer’s tag, a legion’s rank will be decided by the Adventurers Guild. The evaluation criteria will be fair, no discrimination based on one’s race or anything. We swear on the name of the five races’ heroes.”

The legion’s way of doing things didn’t concern the Adventurers Guild. However, if they became too malignant, then the Guild would interverne.

“Unlike a normal adventurer, a legion has common practice, principle, and power. There were also cases where an adventurer reached level 5, created a legion, then lost their life due to that. Even so, do you still want to create one?”
“Of course. However, if that is so, then why do you let them do as they please?”
“The guild wishes for stronger organizations, human resources, developments..... Since they may cross sword with powerful enemies like dragons, giants, or the most evil demon king in the future.”

Demon king huh..... the Adventurers Guild thinks of some dangerous stuff. Though actually, the monsters are getting more fiendish by the years, and there are not enough hands to deal with them.

The adventurers can only deal with them once in a while, and their levels are also all over the place, not uniformed, so it’s hard to mobilize them as an organization.

(Putting it nicely would be ‘polish yourself, get stronger’ huh? Putting it frankly would be ‘Strength is everything, the Adventurers Guild won’t intervene’, huh? If you think like that, then the world views of legion and adventurer are pretty different.....)

Adventurer basically only needed to think for themselves, and in some cases, their comrades or teammates too. However, a legion operated as an

organization.

Like a company versus a one-man business.

“The more detailed main points are written here, so please definitely look over them once.”

In the stack of paper that was handed to me, there was legion affiliate numbers, rough annual activities reports, bases’ locations, request counter, tax calculation form, new personnel admission procedures and so on. Quite a lot of detailed important points and essential items were written down.

To look over all of these and understand them, looks like it’s gonna take a while.

The receptionist girl understood my pain and showed a smile.

“Well then, in the next few days, please prepare three things: the legion’s name, flag’s design, and registration fee.”

“Um, is it fine to let you know of the name first?”

“Yes, of course, no problem.”

She nodded with a smile, so I told her the legion name that I had already decided on long ago, that I had been keeping in my heart.

“The legion’s name is: PEACEMAKER.”

At that moment, the name of the legion that would become legend was decided.

—————

It has finally got to the legion’s name announcement!
Next is the family name and coat of arms design in the making.
I want to press on without a break!

Chapter 091 – PEACEMAKER

Amongst the Colt Company's many single action revolvers used in the Old West of America, which had a variety of barrel lengths, calibers, and names, the most famous was probably the [Colt Peacemaker].

The [Colt Peacemaker] was too famous, and it created many misunderstandings.

It was generally thought that the origin of the word [Peacemaker] came from the ninth verse of the fifth chapter of the Gospel of Matthew in the New Testament: "Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God."

However, that was a misunderstanding.

The man who created the Colt company, Samuel Colt, had a wife named Elizabeth, and she was deeply religious, so it was misunderstood that the name [Peacemaker] was taken from the bible and given to the gun.

In fact, the person who settled disputes in a bar, the mediator, was called a peacemaker, so the reason it was named Peacemaker was not because it was "the thing that brings about peace to the West", but more of "the tool to bring an end to conflict".

When I named the legion PEACEMAKER, I wished that we could be peacemakers, like it was written in the bible. However, of course, at the same time, I didn't forget that it also had the meaning of "the one who settles dispute".

With that, the legion name was decided. What was left were the design for the legion's flag and the coat of arms, as well as the family name as an Honour Knight.

I had discussed those with Snow and everyone in the guest room in Woodcastle that was provided for us.

In the room were Snow, Chrisse, Meiya, Shia, Lyss, Luna and me.

Shia devoted herself to serving tea in a maid uniform.

The one who lead the discussion was obviously me.

“Well then, first off is the family name, got any ideas?”

“A safe suggestion would be our birthplace, Hoard. How about it?”

Snow answered first.

Lute Hoard, huh?

Doesn't sound bad.

“But isn't Hoard the territory of other people? Arbitrarily using their land's name for our name is not wise, I think.”

“You're right. Then Hoard is a no-go.”

Upon Lyss pointing that out, I promptly dismissed the “Hoard” suggestion.

[Then how about using my family's name?]

Chrisse' family name is “Vlad”.

Lute Vlad, huh?

Doesn't sound bad either, but that means I'm marrying into her family?

It's not bad! It's not bad, but let's put it aside for now.

Next, raising her hand with great vigour...or rather, she had already stood up, Meiya gave a suggestion while breathing roughly.

“Then, Lute-sama, how about my family name, ‘Dragoon’?”

“Lute Dragoon, huh? Not bad, but that's.....”

Meiya's face turned red at my gaze.

“No, it's not like there's any special meaning or anything. It's just! It's just a suggestion! For your information, since it's the Dragon Kingdom that rules over the dragon continent, we took something that sounds close to that for our name. In short! It's a family name with respected honour. Even if the super genius magic tool inventor Lute-sama takes it for his name, it's still worth bragging for!”

“G, got it. I'll add it to the candidate list for now.”

While breathing roughly, Meiya said it all at once.

Overwhelmed, I unconsciously nodded.

There were suggestions from Luna too, with names of the heroes from picture book and whatnot, but I guess there's no way I can use those, so I rejected. Chrise was proactive about Luna's suggestions, but it was kind of embarrassing for me.

We could no longer think of any more names after that, so we decided to put the topic on hold for the time being.

Next on the agenda list was the victory party.

"Though I am grateful for being invited to the victory party, I don't know how to dance. How about the rest of you?"

"I've never danced either."

[I took lessons from my parents when I was still small, though that was a very long time ago, so I don't know if I'll be able to dance well.]

As Snow and Chrise said this, Meiya and Lyss, who were sitting on the opposite side, spoke.

"As a lady, I have experience in it."

"As we sisters often attend formal gatherings, we have no problems with it."

In short, Snow and I had no experience, and Chrise hadn't practiced for a long time.

Since Shia volunteered as a servant that day, this matter didn't concern her.

"Then, Luna should teach Chrise-chan! Let's dance together on that day, okay?"

[Yes. Please treat me well.]

Luna and Chrise held each other's hands with smiles on their faces. It was a very heartwarming sight.

"Princess, would you like to teach young master and Madame Snow?"

"Sh-Shia!?"

Lyss raised her voice at Shia's proposal with a red face.

Meiya then boldly raised her hand.

"I also want to volunteer! As his first disciple, his right arm, and his trusted retainer, I will do my best to tutor Lute-sama!"

"Certainly, it would be difficult for the princess to teach two at the same time,

so it would be greatly appreciated if Meiya-sama would come to help.”

“I agree. Well then, Lyss, Meiya, we’ll be under your care from now on.”

“I’ll do my best to learn.”

Snow and I requested to the two.

Though Meiya was energetic as usual, Lyss was staring at Shia reproachfully, with a red face.

The person in question, Shia, was calm and composed, so I thought there was no problem, but.....

Loss in thoughts, I looked at Lyss.

And Lyss, noticing my stare,

“.....uu.”

Blushed and averted her eyes from me.

Lyss’ face when red to the ears was really cute.

Chapter 092 – Lyss' Thoughts

When the meeting to decide Lute's family name was over, I – the second princess of the High Elf Kingdom of Enol, Lyss Enol Meméa, went back to my room.

Shia, my guard maid, served as the waitress of the room and was currently pouring me a cup of scented tea with a cool expression.

Overcome by my emotions, I unintentionally criticized her speech and behavior from a while ago.

"Shia, what were you thinking back then? Lute-san has two wives already, so why did you do something like making me get closer to him?"

"Is there a problem? I was certain that your highness was yearning for the young master, so I intend to give your highness a push, but-"

"Y-yyyyearning for? To yearn for a gentleman who is already married is.....!"

"Your Highness, please calm down. High Elves are known to bind to only one person in their whole lifetime, and according to history, there were cases where one married a second or even a third wife. Also, I think that in those cases, their feelings weren't forced, you know?"

"Ce-certainly, there were cases like those, but..... W-what about Shia? You also want to be tied to Lute-san, right?"

"Well, I am young master's slave."

Shia said with a proud expression, as if wanting to say that she *did* have a visible bond with Lute.

The slave money used to buy her had already been paid back by Enol. The money Lute-san borrowed from Meiya-san was already repaid, too. However, Shia declined Lute-san's proposal of being released as his slave.

"I still want to continue being young master's slave", she said.

I thought Shia was a little sly.

"My feelings for the young master are closer to that of a fellow soldier, rather than a lover or a married couple. Therefore, please don't worry about me, and

convey your own feelings to the young master. I'm sure madam Snow and madam Chrisse will understand."

—— I had a dream, albeit a small one.

The days spent with Lute-san, Snow-san, and Chrisse-san.

It was very sweet dream, full of warmth and happiness. But.....

".....Shia, I understand what you think. However, I am the next-in-line as the queen of Enol, and I plan to fulfill my duty, so I can't do something like having feelings towards Lute-san. That's why, please don't worry about me anymore."

"Your highness....."

"There's nothing else left to do today, so Shia, please take a rest."

With lowered brows, she curtsied and left the room.

The steam from the cup of the scented tea swayed heartrendingly.

I stood up from my seat, and fell onto the bed.

"Something like having feelings for Lute-san....."

I murmured that, but I couldn't deceive myself.

I really yearned for Lute-san.

But when had I fallen for him?

I closed my eyes and thought back.

In the inn outside the lake, where we met for the first time.

"I was accompanied by Shia, and was waiting in a room. I remembered my heart throbbing so hard and it just wouldn't stop....."

'He's a nice person', that was my first impression of him.

Even though they seem to come from someplace far away, he still extended his hand to us without any hesitation at all.

I believed Shia's words, of a hero who would come to help the High Elf Kingdom.

That moment when he held my hands, I felt something go through my body. That Lute-san came to us, might be destiny for me. Or so I thought.

.....but, the person already had two wives.

Though I revered him as the hero who saved this country, there were no feelings of affection for the opposite sex mixed in.

I opposed my father and went to the giant scorpion extermination with Lute-san.

En route, Lute-san got worried about me, who had gotten sick from the carriage.

He put his hand on my head, which seemed to be hot, and called out how much time was left until we arrived.

Whenever his hand touched my body, I always felt a nice feeling. However, I kept on pretending not to notice.

In the middle of the trip, I got to know the world outside the castle, and was also forced to realize how ignorant and useless I was.

When I tried to use the live tree for firewood, Lute-san was shocked.

Looking at his expression, I was so embarrassed that I wanted to disappear at that time.

Whenever I wanted to show off something to him, I always made a mistake. I was so ashamed. Still, Lute-san stayed kind to me the entire time.

I am worthless outside the castle.....and whenever I'm inside, I was always compared to older sister, and was looked down due to the obvious differences in our abilities.

Then, I realized that, whether inside or outside, I was worthless. However, Lute-san didn't abandon such a worthless me, and even regarded me as a precious comrade.

Even though it was my turn to keep watch, I slept and just wouldn't wake up. He said, "Because you're my friend, it's only natural to save each other in times of need".

I, who was unwanted by everyone, was recognized as a comrade by my hero. I had made Lute, whom I liked very much, accept me as a comrade.

To the nonchalant him, this might have all been natural. But for me, oh how happy was I on hearing those words?

Furthermore, in the latest fight, where Lute received the venomous sting of a giant scorpion due to my carelessness, I desperately cured him from the poison.

After that, I apologized to him frantically, but Lute and the others gave me thanks instead of blaming me for what I've done.

I could still remember the words from that time clearly.

"I don't know what kind of person Lyss' older sister is. But for me, I think it's really great that Lyss is my comrade. Thanks to Lyss, we were not worried about the baggage anymore, I was saved from the brink of death when I received the sting due to your detoxification, and we were able to defeat the giant scorpion safely with the Panzerfaust."

That's what he said.

He looked straight at my eyes and told his true feelings.

"Therefore, I'll say this no matter how many times you want. I am so glad to have Lyss as my comrade"

His smile, which would make one think that those words were from the bottom of his heart, got through to me.

That time, I felt that I had become a friend in the truest sense.

I felt that it was possible for a person like me to stay next to him.

Then Lute-san rescued my kidnapped younger sister, Luna.

Then, just like a real hero who had come out of the picture books, he dashed to save me, who was in a pinch and surrounded by large crowds of enemies.

Back then, when I saw Lute-san's face — my chest tightened so hard and so painfully, and tears of joy overflowed like it was natural.

I don't know when I started to yearn for Lute-san as a member of the opposite sex.

However, I could not lie to my feelings.

Right now, I am sure.....I love Lute-san.

That's certain.

My true feeling that had always been hidden, for I was bound by this country.

I wanted to continue being by his side, even if I couldn't be number one.

I wanted to forever support his dream, helping people in need.

I wanted to save people, weak like me and asking for help, together with Lute-san.

I wanted to follow Lute-san, whenever, wherever.

——But I could not abandon this country.

It was natural for the royalty to throw away our selfishness. Hadn't I resolved myself to be engaged to another party back then?

I thought I could, but I wasn't able to stop the sadness oozing from my chest being torn apart, and the tears wouldn't stop flowing.

It stained the newly washed pure white sheets, causing wrinkles with every drop.

(Today, just for today, let's cry it all out. So that tomorrow, everything will be back to normal.....)

I made such an excuse to myself, letting the tears flow from my eyes.

"Lute-san.....my hero.....I....."

I pressed my face against the pillow further, until the sobbing stopped. Without caring about how much my tears would stain them anymore——

Chapter 093 – Lyss’ Thoughts 2

After deciding the name of the household and the coat of arms, we started the dance lesson for the victory party immediately.

The training area was a large vacant room.

Though it was a must to wear extravagant clothes in a ball, I had told everyone to be in their usual attires—which I, the Second Princess of the High Elf Kingdom Enol, Lyss Enol Meméa, regretted at this point.

(Aaah, why am I so fired up for? At this rate, I’ll become a girl who can’t read the atmosphere!)

Even though Lute-san and the others came in their everyday clothes when we went on a trip back then, I was currently wearing my formal dress for business use inside of the castle.

(If I change my clothes with the ones suited for traveling.....B-but for a princess of a country to wear travel clothes inside the castle is.....)

“Then, so that we don’t waste any time, shall we begin the dance practice?”

Breaking the ice, Lute-san, who didn’t notice my turmoil, started doing a light warm-up exercise.

“Well then, Chrisse-chan! Let’s practice with Luna over there!”

[Please take it easy on me.]

The two people whose heights were not very different from each other joined hands and secured their own training grounds.

Luna is so cheerful and lively, completely the opposite of me. I’m so jealous of her.....

(It would be nice to be able to say “I like you” to the person whom I love dearly, but..... Wait! Didn’t I decide to cut off any lingering regrets last night! I must stop hesitating and dragging it on any longer!)

I shook my head left and right, along with the strange ideas in my mind.

“Are you okay, Lyss? You’re shaking your head. Do you have a headache?”

“N-no, it’s nothing! I’m okay! Please don’t worry about it!”

Aaah, he’s worried about me! Right after I was going to forget about it, my chest throbs madly just from him calling out to me!

I felt my cheeks blushing.

I tried to hold back with all my might to prevent my mouth from breaking out into a grin.

“Well then, the basics of the dance lessons will be taught by this me! Lute-sama’s number one disciple, right hand, and trusted retainer, Meiya Dragoon will be your companion!”

“.....then I’ll be the one to teach the basics to Snow-san.”

On the inside, my grin crumbled with sadness, but I still tried to maintain my casual smile on the outside, and when I turned to face Snow-san...

“Meiya-chan teaching Lute-kun is no good.”

“Wh-why is that!?”

“Because somehow, it’s unpleasant. Lyss-chan, can you please teach Lute-kun how to dance? Lute-kun, that’s okay with you, right?”

“Aaah, I don’t really mind.”

“Yes, then it’s decided. Meiya-chan will teach me, okay?”

“No waaay~”

Snow-san dragged Meiya-san away.

Snow-san looked back and sent me a meaningful glance — had she, by any chance, noticed my feelings!?

But, if it’s Snow-san, then it might be possible.....

She had a strangely sharp intuition, after all.

However, her trying to stick me and Lute-san together meant...

“Lyss.”

“Hiyaaa!?”

Upon being called by Lute-san, I let out a strange shriek on reflex.

Auuuuu..... He will definitely think I’m a weird girl!

“S-sorry. I seem to have surprised you.”

“N-n-not at all, I should be the one apologizing for letting out a strange cry. S-so, shall we begin the dance practice?”

“Yes. So, what should I do?”

“Uhhh, then first we should——”

We took each other’s hands and began the dance practice.
Just knowing that our fingers were touching made me feel hot and my heart throb.

Though it was only for a short time, I was able to dance hand-in-hand with Lute-san.



The day of the victory party.
In the party, only the High Elves were present in the great hall.
Everybody greeted and expressed their gratitude to Lute-san, who saved the country, one after another.

When the greetings were over, the dance started immediately.
Lute-san and Snow-san took each other’s hands first and danced to the music, followed by Chrisse-san.
The three people were able to finish the dance without flaws, thanks to the result of the practice.

They looked dazzling as I stared at them.
So dazzling that I could never reach them anymore.
I was absorbed by a gloomy feeling, just like the one I felt when I had an inferiority complex towards my older sister, before I met Lute-san and everyone.

“Lyss?”

Lute-san, who had just returned from dancing, was surprised.

“Y-you’re crying. Are you hurt somewhere?”

“Eh, crying...? Uu, please, excuse me. It’s probably just dirt entering my eyes. I’m sorry that I made you worry.”

I only noticed after it was pointed out.
I covered my eyes with my handkerchief in a hurry.

“I have to fix my make-up, excuse me for a moment.”

Even though it was not good for a host to be absent, I made up a reason and left.

Tears started to flow, one after another, making the handkerchief moist.

(Even though I cried until I was satisfied that night.....)

Holding the handkerchief to my eyes, I tripped while walking along the way. I was down on all fours in the dark, cold corridor. I really hated this clumsiness of mine.

The friendly chattering from the hall, the calm music — here I was, outside of that circle of happiness, groveling on the floor, all alone. It was as if I was alone in this world.

“Fufufu, this really suits an incompetent disaster princess like me.....”

While drowning in misery, I ridiculed myself.

“Oh, Lyss, did you trip again? Clumsy as usual, aren’t you?”

“—!? L-Lute-san? W-Why!?”

‘Am I hallucinating?’, I thought that at first, but when I look up, I saw Lute-san, whom I should have parted with a while ago, standing on the side. He gave me a bitter smile, and then stretched out his hand.

“Come on, how long are you going to sit there? The dress that took you a lot of effort to wear will get dirty, you know?”

“Th-thank you very mush.....”

Auuuuuu! I’m such an idiot! Why do I have to bite my tongue at the very last moment!?

Lute-san, who gave an even more bitter smile, grabbed my hand and, with force, helped me get up.

However, there was too much power, which made me cling to his chest reflexively.

Lute-san’s hand held my shoulder in check. His body temperature spread over my whole body. His scent, his muscles. I grasped his clothes tightly, without realizing it.

Aah, my hero-sama——

(I wish for this moment to continue forever.)

Or that time itself would just stop like this for me.

However, I could be in his, a married man's embrace forever.

I released my body from Lute-san, and stood firmly on my own feet.

".....Thank you very much. But, why did you come for me?"

"Well, Lyss is my precious comrade, so isn't it a given that I'm worried, when you left with such a face?"

"!?"

He said, with a 'why are you saying something so obvious?' kind of face.

The sense of isolation that was there a while ago disappeared without a trace, being overruled by the feelings of joy.

My love, my love, my love.....!

Even though I cried, telling myself to forget it until my pillow was wet, I still couldn't abandon that passion in my chest.

When I tried to throw everything away and plunge myself into his arms, at that moment—someone appeared, stopping my movements.

".....What are you two doing in this place?"

"Father."

My father—the High Elf King of Enol, accompanied by his imperial guards, stood there.

Father seemed to have noticed me leave the large room, and was chasing after me.

"I felt a little ill, so Lute-san accompanied me. I'm okay now."

As if cold water had been dumped on my head, I regained my composure and told him a suitable excuse. Lute-san, who had sensed that, said nothing and stayed silent.

Since we had gone on a journey and saved the country from its national crisis together, we could now understand each other with just a glance.

After looking back and forth between us several times, father seemed to understand and didn't pursue it any further.

“Then, come back to the hall. It’s rude, as one of the hosts, to leave halfway. I apologize for my daughter troubling you.”

“No, it wasn’t a problem at all.”

Lute-san answered politely.

Understanding the situation and being tactful, he returned to the banquet hall first.

I could only look at his back with eyes of regret.

“.....”

“How do you do, father?”

While following Lute-san with my eyes, I noticed a strong gaze from the side. I completely forgot that father was standing right next to me.

Belatedly, I fixed my attitude.

“.....Lyss. As soon as the party ends, come to my room.”

While carrying an expression like he had realized something, father returned to the party hall.

(To father’s private room?)

I was perplexed by this rare situation.

Could it be that, from just now, he realized my feelings for Lute-san and was going to give me a warning?

(.....Even though I have already given up.)

Feeling upset, I followed after my father.

Chapter 094 – Lyss' Thoughts 3

The victory party, which I left halfway through, ended smoothly.

I returned to my room at once, and with the help of my guard maid Shia, I changed my clothes, from the party dress into something that I usually wore every day.

I may be meeting my honored father, but as a lady, I needed to tidy myself up to some degree.

After I finished my preparations, I went to father's private room with Shia. On entering the private room, I first took a glance at the imperial guards and the maids in charge.

"Announce me to father."

"Certainly. Please wait a moment."

One of the maids opened the door and went inside.

After three minutes, she returned.

"Lyss-sama is to come alone."

"Understood. Shia, please wait here."

"Affirmative."

Leaving Shia in the waiting room, I walked through the door, escorted by the maid.

We continued through the passages, ending in front of a great door.

The maid knocked, waiting for permission to enter the room.

"Enter."

"Excuse us."

I made the maid open the door and entered the private room of my honored father.

"I'm sorry to have kept you waiting, Father."

"I don't mind. Rather, I'm the one who should apologize for summoning you

immediately after the party has ended. I'm sorry."

Father sat down on a chair.

I was prompted to have a seat, too.

A maid entered again, and placed cups of scented tea before us.

"Disperse. Also, keep everyone away from the room until I signal."

"Certainly."

The maid bowed, then left the room without a sound.

When was the last time father and I had a private talk like this, I wonder?

"....."

"....."

Silence filled the space between us.

Didn't he summon me because there was some talk or business he wanted to mention?

Father grimaced as he looked at me.

I had a strong feeling that this wasn't the face of a king worrying about his country's future, but the face of a worried parent.

"Lyss."

"Yes. What is it, father?"

"Do you.....love Lute-dono?"

"Wha—— ! ?"

I stood up as if I had reflexively kicked my seat upon receiving an unexpected question.

However, having come to my senses about my actions unbecoming for a lady, I cleared my throat and sat down once again.

"F-father, please stop saying something like that out of the blue. Not just to me, but aren't you also being rude to Lute-sama?"

".....Good grief, you are still as bad as ever at lying."

"Uu."

The other party was my father.

It was hard to lie to the person who had been serving as my parent for

hundreds of years.

Father leaked a deep sigh.

“Do you want to join them?”

“.....I don't. I am the next queen of Enol. I have resolved myself to abandon such desires.”

Since I realized that it was useless to lie any more, I gave my own opinion.

“The next queen, huh. Let's say that there is a successor other than you, what would you do?”

“Another successor? I don't want to deprive Luna..... my younger sister's freedom for my own selfishness.”

My tone became slightly rough, as I felt that my resolution had been belittled. Even though he was my father, in my heart I repented for acting inappropriately to the king of a country.

Without paying attention to my actions, father left his seat.

He took a letter out of his desk.

He put the letter in front of me, and then returned to his seat again.

“Uhm, this is.....?”

“You may read it.”

Upon receiving permission, I reached out for the letter.

The sender was —— Lala Enol Meméa!

A letter addressed to father, from Onee-sama!?

“That girl disappeared, then you found the record book, right after that I found it in between the pages.”

If it was my sister, the『Prophetic dreamer』, this would not be difficult for her.

I opened the letter with my trembling fingertips.

As for the written contents ——it started from an apology to my father and making her whereabouts unknown. As for why she disappeared, it wasn't written here.

Maybe, not wanting us to get involved in something, she hid it intentionally. With the possibility that my elder sister was still alive, I wanted to rejoice,

honestly.

However, there was more to read.

About my mother's worsening condition, it was not of sickness, but of pregnancy.

Moreover, it was a boy, something that their hearts had desired.

In the future, he would succeed Enol splendidly. That was why, she wanted father to let me — Lyss, do whatever she liked, or so it was written.

There was still more to the letter.

The end of the latter half was addressed to me.

If I were to chase after and get together with Lute-san, we sisters would surely try to kill each other in the future.

If I had the resolution for that, then I should push my way toward the future I wanted.

What was my elder sister talking about? I didn't understand at all.

To be frank, I was still confused.

If I was together with Lute-san, Onee-sama and I would kill each other?

It was hard to swallow it all at once.

However, Onee-sama's spirit blessing,『Prophetic dreamer』, was absolute.

Even I was convinced of it, because Lute-san saving our motherland was all according to the record book.

In other words, if I joined Lute-san, we sisters would kill each other.

Father's feelings erupted in his next words.

“——After I read the letter when you brought the record book, I shivered in fear. My daughters trying to kill each other..... How many time have I agonized over it when something in the record book came true?”

Heavy suffering could be felt from father's voice.

His own daughters trying to kill each other.

It was natural to not want to believe it.

“Therefore, I tried to keep them away from Lyss. To prevent you sisters from killing each other.....”

So that was why an unreasonable order of defeating the giant scorpion was made.

“But, after all, it is a fact that they have solved this national crisis. If Lyss were to say that she still wants to marry him after this, I don’t have any right to object. Even though it is said that the High Elves are bound to only one person in their lifetime, there are instances in history where being married as a second, and even as a third wife, exist too. So, you don’t need hold back.”

It was somewhat strange for father to say the same thing as Shia, like his lips had loosened somehow.

Fortunately, now I had the time to decide.
Did I want to marry Lute-san, knowing that Onee-sama and I would kill each other?

.....No, it was only the result.

Elder sister had her own intentions, and for that, she had left this country.
As for my own intentions, I would follow Lute-san. I would support his dream.
As a result, our paths would cross, and we would conflict, but even so.....we wouldn’t regret it, probably.

A High Elf’s lifespan was long.
However, there was no meaning to it if you were simply living.
We had to move forward using our own feet.

“.....I want to be together with Lute-san, no, Lute-san and everyone else.”

Those were my true feelings, without any pretense.

Father leaked a deep, long sigh.

“As I thought..... The『Prophetic dreamer』’s prediction is absolute, you and your sister killing each other can’t be avoided, can it?”

“No. It’s different.”

“Lyss?”

Father looked up on hearing my powerful voice.

“The prediction of『Prophetic dreamer』is certainly known as absolute. I and my sister fighting each other might not be avoided. But, thinking the other way, this means that I can meet elder sister again. We may start trying to kill one

another, but it is possible to end it without murdering anyone..... If that's the case, then without fail, without killing her, I will try to bring Onee-sama back before Father, safe and sound. And why did she disappear? What was she thinking? I want to get the answers directly from Onee-sama's mouth."

"....."

The party who was the cause of my inferiority complex.
The opponent who I believed that I could never win against by myself — I declared that I would bring back Onee-sama, Lala Enol Meméa, in front of my father.

Father's lips loosened.

".....I took my eyes off of you for just a moment, and you became strong."

My father muttered, with a strong light in his eyes.

"Lyss, my beloved daughter. No matter how magnificent the man who wants to take the hand of my little princess is, I still can't keep my guts from boiling. However, if my daughter wishes for it, I have no choice but to accept it. Lyss..... you have to become happy."

"Thank you, father. I love you too."

We left our seats and hugged each other.
When was the last time we had hugged each other like this?
Even though I wasn't sad, tears still overflowed.

Father was the first to let go.
He seemed a little embarrassed, and he urged towards the door.

"Go. Say your feelings out loud, Lyss."
"Yes, Father. I'll be going."
"Send a message to the maids on the way."
"A message?"

Father took a seat, and continued in a sulky way.
"Order them to bring me alcohol, until the table is full."
"Fufufu, too much alcohol is poison to the body, you know."
"Hmph, poison is fine. If I don't drink today, then when would I drink."

I bowed before leaving father's private room.
When I came back to the room where Shia was waiting, I ordered the maids in waiting to bring him alcohol.
I also didn't forget to remind them to pay attention, so that father didn't drink too much.

When I left the room, I headed to Lute-sama's private room at a quick pace.

"Your highness, it's already this late. I don't know what kind of business it is, but we should leave this for tomorrow....."

"No. I have to do this immediately. This is important, as this will change my life from now on."

I refused Shia's proposal and hurried through the corridor.
I advanced at a speed that was as if my feet had grown wings.

When I arrived in front of Lute-sama's private room, I fixed my breathing, and checked my hair and clothes.
When I confirmed that there were no problems, I knocked on the door.

"Yes?"

It seemed that Lute-sama wasn't asleep yet, as I heard a voice from inside.

The door opened.

"Lyss, Shia, what is it, this late at night?"

Lute-san came before my eyes.
With just that, happiness filled my chest, almost to the point of tears falling down.

With my heart throbbing violently, I said.

"Lute-san!"

"O-, oh, what is it, Lyss?"

"Please make me your wife somehow! I love Lute-san!"

I probably won't be able to forget his surprised expression until the day I die.

Chapter 095 – Study Abroad

The day of departure.

I was checking the last of the baggage we had packed in the airship we parked behind Wood Castle.

The baggage contained our personal belongings, gifts for saving the High Elf Kingdom, foodstuffs, *etc.*

I opened the list of the barrel and confirmed what was inside.

The contents were liquors normally used for gift.

During the Giant Scorpion subjugation, Luna Enol Meméam, the third princess of Enol, had hid herself inside a barrel. I didn't think that she would do it again, but I still double-checked the barrel, just to be sure.

"Good, seems like there's no problem."

After I had finished checking them one-by-one, I muttered in relief.

It seemed that there would be no problems with our departure.

"——*Kushun!*"

"....."

I heard a familiar sneeze.

When I turning my head in the direction of the sound, I saw a raiment case that Luna had sent to Chrisse. The case should have only contained clothes and underwear that Luna had recommended for Chrisse.

I opened the cover, only to find clothing folded and jam-packed to the base. There shouldn't have been any space to hide a person.....

"Don't tell me..."

I immediately took out all of the clothes, and reached for the bottom of the case. When I pulled on it with a little bit of strength, it came off easier than I expected.

Luna, the Third Princess, was hiding underneath the second compartment. What are you, a ninja!?

I brought Luna outside of the airship like a kitten, and her elder sister, Lyss, scolded her with her beautiful eyebrows raised.

“Luna! What are you doing! Don’t cause trouble for Lute-san and the others!”
“But Luna wants to go too!”

Luna puffed her cheeks like a hamster, sulking.

“Why is it that oneechan and Shia are okay, but I’m not? It’s unfair!”

Lyss and I made eye contact, and both of us blushed.

I tried to free Shia from being my slave, but the person herself refused and said that she was fine as she was.

In Lyss’ case, she was to “accompany us for the sake of gathering knowledge of the outside world”, but actually—the reason was that she had become my third wife.

The night after the victory party several days ago, Lyss suddenly came over confessed “I love Lute-san. Please make me your wife!”.

I was astonished at the sudden confession, but Snow and Chrisse weren’t surprised. They seemed to know about it already, and welcomed her with open arms instead.

As for myself.....

(Lyss is an important comrade, and a charming girl to boot. If I had to say whether I like her or not, of course I like her, no, I love her! Her clumsiness is a minus point, but that’s exactly what makes me want to protect her. She’s also honest, and cute, and her chest too.....)

There was no reason for me to refuse, and my two wives also welcomed it. The only one who objected was Meiya, once she found out that I had accepted Lyss as a third wife.

She said—— “Why is Lyss-san, who has been with Lute-sama shorter than I have, becoming his wife! I definitely won’t allow it! If that’s the case then I, too.....”

Meiya threw favourable glances at me.

Anyone could understand what she wanted to say, with that open attitude of hers.

If I was asked “Do you love or hate her?” about Meiya, “I don’t hate her” would be my answer. I understood that her eyes were filled with nothing but goodwill towards me.....but it was so much that I found it scary.

A clear stream was avoided by fish——not to that extent, but taking it too far wasn’t good.

Snow interjected with Meiya.

“Meiya-san can’t become Lute-san’s wife.”

“B-but why!? Do you still hold a grudge against me from back then in the magic school!?”

“You’re wrong. A person who isn’t resolved like Lyss-chan is, is not fit to be Lute-kun’s wife.”

“!?”

Meiya turned pale at her words.

“Snow-san, d-do you by any chance know.....”

“No, it’s merely an intuition.”

Snow shook her head before Meiya’s question ended.

“If you have the resolve, I’ll recognize you as Lute-kun’s wife.”

“.....Understood! I, Meiya Dragoon, shall show my resolve and aim to become Lute-sama’s wife!”

The two of them ignored me, the concerned person, and advanced the talk without my say.

Still, just what was that “resolve” they were talking about?

With that, I obtained permission to marry Lyss from her father, the king. She seemed to have talked with him beforehand, as the talk with the king advanced smoothly.

In order to avoid criticism for the time being, Lyss’ official stance was to “accompany us to broaden her knowledge,” or something like that. Usually, it was customary for High Elves who were studying abroad to wear a pendant that changed the color of their eyes, to avoid needless confusion in the

surroundings.

Although she wasn't wearing it to avoid the prying eyes of the public right now, I handed her a wedding bracelet made from Magical Liquid Metal, similar to what Snow and Chrisse had.

Of course, the article was made by yours truly.

Although the bracelet had no magic stones embedded in it, Lyss held the bracelet dearly while shedding tears.

If the person I gave it to was happy, then I was happy too.

However, the problem lied with her little sister, Luna. I hadn't told her that Lyss and I were married yet. She still believed the notion of her elder sister studying abroad to broaden her view.

So that she would not have to separate from Chrisse, who she had gotten along well with, she started insisting on studying abroad too.

Lyss clears her throat and persuades her younger sister, her face still red.

"I have said many times before, in order to expand my knowledge, and because Shia is Lute-san's slave, we have to go together. Meaning we are not going out to play."

"In that case, then Luna will also become Luton's slave!"

"Luna! Don't say such a stupid thing!"

Lyss scolded her like an older sister but that didn't stop Luna from sulking. After hearing their voices, Snow and Chrisse appeared.

The two had been carrying baggage to their private rooms on the airship and should finished up just now. Coming here probably meant that they were done with their work.

Chris was holding a picture book to her chest, for some reason.

"Lute-kun, are you already done with the preparations for departure?"

"Yes. I'm already done, but....."

I turned my gaze to Luna. She noticed Chris, then ran and clung to her.

“Chrisse-chan, please say something too! Chrisse-chan also wants to be with Luna, right?”

Chrisse smiled wryly at Luna’s question.
Luna realized how she would answer and frowned in vexation while letting go of Chris.

And Chrisse; to her——

“We, cannot, go together, but..... we’ll be, friends, forever”
“!?”

Chrisse, who usually communicated using the mini-blackboard magic tool, tried her hardest to say it to her, word by word. Of course, this made Luna round-eyed in surprised.

Then Chrisse presented the picture book she had in her hands.

“My treasured, picture book. I, want you, to have, this, Luna”

That picture book was the first picture book her parents had bought for her, and she had brought it with her when we got married. She had come to like the genre because of this book, “The Hero and the Princess”.

Since it was her most treasured picture book, she wanted Luna to receive it.

Luna stared at Chrisse while enduring the tears that were about to spill from her eyes.

“I don’t need something like a picture book! Stupid Chrisse-chan!”
“Luna!”

Lyss became angry at the words of her younger sister.
However, Luna turned around and ran back to the castle with tears in her eyes.
Lyss apologized right away.

“I’m sorry. Luna didn’t mean what she had said”
[It’s not your fault, Lyss-oneechan.]

Chrisse raised her mini-blackboard with a smile so that we would not to worry.
It was a weak one though, and you could immediately tell that she was putting up a front.

Chapter 096 – New Member

After Luna ran away, the airship was ready to take off.
I exchanged some words with the High Elf King, then king of Enol.

“Please, I’m leaving my daughter in your hands. Count Gunsmith.”
“Yes, you can count on me!”

In the end, I chose “Gunsmith” as my family name.
Lute Gunsmith.

The euphony wasn’t bad, and it also held the meaning of the magic tool (weapon) we handled. Pretty witty of me, I had to say.

The crest too, to emphasize the meaning of Gunsmith. I chose the design of a revolver with six bullets.

I had considered using an AK47 for the crest, but that might have made everyone think that we were some goddamn Viet Cong organization and drop napalm on us. I chose the revolver in the end, the very image of land of freedom, so that we could sell weapons like hotcakes and invade lands with oil in the name of freedom.

By the way, ‘smith’ in English meant ‘craftsman’.
Watchsmith meant watch craftsman.
Locksmith meant lock craftsman.

However, the name was misleading. Gunsmith means gun craftsman.
Their main job, though, was gun treatment and tuning, they didn’t create guns from scratch.

Gunsmiths customized guns (attaching gun parts, for example) according to the requests of the gun owner.

Fundamentally, you would join a gunsmith technical school or become apprentice to a senior gunsmith and study the techniques. You could also learn by yourself, but it seemed that there weren’t many people that did so.

When the king said “Please take care of my daughter”, the ministers and guards probably thought that it was about the studying abroad thing.

Snow and everyone else also spoke with the people who had taken care of them.

We boarded the airship and departed.

The airship took off, and the people on the ground became smaller and smaller. We waved our hands until they couldn't be seen anymore, loathing to part.

There was no sight of Luna among them.

Chris' attempt to smile normally so that she wouldn't worry the people around her was heartbreaking.

That night.

After we finished dinner in the dining-cum-living room, I called out to Chris.

Only Chris and I were in my private room.

We sat on the edge of the bed.

[What did you want to talk about?]

"It's about Luna....."

Since it was currently only the two of us in here, the sad expression that she couldn't show other people appeared. I couldn't bear it anymore and embraced her around her shoulders.

"Even though you parted like that, I'm sure she will understand it by the next time you meet."

I stroked her soft hair to comfort her.

Chris hugged my chest.

In response, I hugged her tighter.

Right at that moment, there was a hurried knocking sound and Snow entered the room, wearing a panicked face.

"Lute-kun! Chris-chan, it's terrible!"

"Something happened!?"

We froze at her panic.

"Anyway, you two, come!"

At Snow's urging, we hurriedly followed her back.
When we arrived at the dining-cum-living room, we found—

“Chris-chan! We meet again!”
“!?”

For some reason, Luna, who should have left after having a quarrel with Chris was in the dining-cum-living room.

The moment Luna saw Chris, she embraced her with her usual attitude.

“Wh-why is Luna here!?”
“It seems that she boarded the ship without anyone realizing it.....”

Shia explained while looking like she had lost all her bearings.

While Chris and I were talking in my room, Snow and Shia noticed something strange.

They heard sounds from and felt the presence of something in the storage room of the airship.

So, they went and checked it out.

It turned out to be Luna, who hadn't eaten her evening meal. Her stomach was growling, so she was searching for food.

They caught her by the neck and brought her to the dining-cum-living room.

Her older sister, Lyss, was hugging her head in a corner because of the totally unexpected situation.

Even though I was also confused and face palmed, I still had to ask her.

“A, anyways, I understand the situation. But how and when, did you infiltrate the airship? There was no chance for you to get on the ship after we left, right?”

Right, absolutely none.

One had to climb the bridge to get on the ship, but after she fought with Chris and ran away, there had always been someone by the bridge. So, there was no way she could climb the bridge without anyone knowing.

You could use body enhancing magic to infiltrate without using the bridge, but then we would be able to sense the use of magic and discover it immediately.

Luna smiled wickedly at my question as she explained.

She sneezed while hiding under the false bottom of the railment case and let herself be discovered on purpose in order to drop my guard, so that I wouldn't think that she would hid again in the storage room.

The rejection of the picture book that Chris had tried to give her was also an act.

“Actually I didn't want to do something that would make Chris-chan sad, but in order for me to leave that scene naturally, it couldn't be helped. Sorry, Chris-chan!”

To deceive the enemy, one first had to deceive one's ally, huh. Then she pretended that she had returned to the castle, made a big detour, and went around the back of the airship.

During that time, we were talking with the king and other people, so it was impossible for us to notice.

However, she couldn't have infiltrated with just that. Without using the bridge, it was impossible to climb onto the airship with the physical strength of a little girl.

“That's why I timed it and used body enhancing magic to infiltrate when the airship was taking off. Luton and everyone were waving to the people on the ground, and I hid in the bottom of the ship.”

There was that method!?

The airship flew using the massive quantity of magic stored in the magic stones. That was why, when the airship was in operation, you couldn't sense magic being used in the surroundings.

Luna had aimed for that gap and successfully smuggled herself onto the airship. She even purposefully let herself get caught once to drop our guards.

Luna separated from Chris, who she had been hugging, and circled around me with a smug grin on her face.

“Hey hey, how is it? lololol . The country saving hero-sama who has been outwitted, how does it feel? lololol.”

It was the first time that I had ever wanted to punch a little girl (appearance only) this much.

I clenched my fists and trembled.

(Oh right, calm down, me. It's childish of me to get mad here.....)

I regulated my breathing to calm down.

“For now let's turn around and drop Luna back at Enol. It should be noisy over there now.”

“Awawawa! I'm, I'm sorry! I got cocky! But, don't worry, since I've properly left a letter saying that I'm studying abroad together with oneechan. And Luna will be super helpful. So please let me stay, okay, Luton!”

“Cut it out! You are really only causing trouble for everyone around you! When we get back, I will have father scold you plenty!”

As expected, Lyss was super angry.

Luna shrank from that outburst and begged me harder.

“Wait! Luna will really be useful! Here, look!”

“What's that? The empty cartridge that Lyss shot?”

What Luna had taken out of her pocket was an empty cartridge from the general purpose machinegun PKM that Lyss had used to drill holes into the dragoons.

The maids and soldiers should have picked them up, but it seemed that some had been left behind.

“And so, with the magic liquid metal I found in the storage room—”

Luna put both of her hands into the magic liquid metal inside of the mini barrel and pumped in magic.

When she did that, a lot of empty cartridges exactly like the one she had pulled out appeared in her palms.

[!?]

“What do you think? Amazing, right!”

We made guns and bullets in the house by the lake, and Luna, who came every day for Chris and snacks, knew that.

However, I hadn't taught her even once.

Bewildered, Meiya and I took the empty cartridges in her palms to check for ourselves.

“.....There’s no problem. These can be used immediately.”

The empty cartridge shape, thickness, quality, hardness, length..... everything was perfect.

If you stuffed primer, powder, and a bullet core covered by a jacket into it, it would become a usable cartridge.

Even the genius magic tool developer Meiya, with my direct guidance, took many years to reach this level, and yet.....

“How did you learn the method to make it? Or could this be the power of your spirit’s blessing or something?”

“No, this girl isn’t 100 years old yet, so she doesn’t have a spirit’s blessing.”

I recalled that the condition to obtain a spirit’s blessing was to be 100 years old.

Then, how had she made it?

My new wife, Lyss, told me.

“Since long ago, Luna was a child who wouldn’t forget anything she saw once.”

Photographic memory!?

“No, even if that was the case, what about the strength? If you don’t pour in the determined amount of magic power, you can’t get this strength, you know.”

Pour magic into magic liquid metal and it would become hard.

However, if you poured in too much magic, the metal would become brittle. It wasn’t as simple as just pouring in magic.

Luna answered my question cheerfully.

“It’s simple. Just pour in magic until it makes this sound.”

While explaining, Luna flicked the empty cartridge with her finger, and a metallic sound rang out.

You even have perfect pitch!?

I was totally stunned by Luna’s high specs...

Meiya, who had gone through many hardships to learn the technique—

“E, even though I went through such hardships”, said that as she fell into

depression.

Her sister, Lyss, on the other hand—

“That’s right. Since long ago, both elder sister and Luna were excellent.....except me in the middle, who was called the “disaster princess”, had no talent, was clumsy..... I wonder why there is there such a big difference, even though we were born from the same parents. There was even a time when I thought that maybe I was the only one who wasn’t their real child.”

It became a trauma for her.

Still, this brat was surely talented personnel that anyone would want. She also had a large amount of magic power, if I had her learned how to make smokeless gunpowder , we would be able to make a large amount of cartridges.

Since we had the general-purpose machinegun PKM, there was no need to worry about surplus of ammunition.

After seeing my admiring face, Luna tried to clinch the deal. She jokingly act flirtatious and sent a wink my way.

“Luton, if you let me stay, I don’t mind becoming your wife, you know? I’d be so cute together with Chris-chan~♪”

[That won’t do. It’s one thing if you really like oniichan, but selling your body just to stay is a no-no.]

As expected, even Chris had to rebuke Luna for that kind of remark. Luna meekly apologized, possibly because she had been reprimanded by her best friend.

“Sorry, Chris-chan. Luton too, I’m sorry for saying weird things.”

“No, I don’t mind. Anyway, what do we do now?”

“Of course, we return her to the kingdom. Smuggling yourself in, deceiving Lute-san and everyone, that is unacceptable as a royal of the High Elf clan.”

“Wait, oneechan!”

Luna raised her voice in objection, but Lyss’ judgement was right. However, that was when Luna played her trump card.

“If it’s deceit, then oneechan has also deceived Luna!”

“Eeeeh! Th-ther shouldn’t be any instances when I deceived you!”

“There was! The day you went on the trip to defeat the Giant Scorpion——”

——Haah... After this incident is safely resolved and things have calmed down, I will ask father to let us go on a little trip. That’s why, please obediently stay at the castle this time, okay?

She promised———!!!

There was a lot of trouble after the extermination, so we completely forgot about it.

Lyss, who looked like she had remembered her words, was dumbstruck. As expected of the clumsy princess. To be beautifully overturned by her little sister, with her own words.

“Luna, since then, has been looking forward to it.....”

“Er, erm... i, it’s not like I forgot, you know. It’s just, I was busy with many things, so it just kept being postponed, or should I say.....”

“It’s unacceptable for royalty to deceive people, was it?”

“Ugh....!”

It looked like the winner had been decided.

As for how to deal with Luna—for now, it was decided that she would also be hypothetically studying abroad.

However, it was only under the condition that, if she caused trouble, didn’t listen to us or something similar, she would be sent back without any arguments.

For the time being, we stopped by a nearby town and used a fast messenger to inform the kingdom of Luna’s safety.

After we were done finished taking care of business, the airship took off again.

Our destination was Hoard, in the Algio territory, and the orphanage where Eru-sensei was waiting.

The plan was to inform sensei of our marriage.

There were many problems along the way, but the airship just kept flying forward, to the place where I had been born and raised.

Credits

Author — MEIKYOU Shisui

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